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ONE PENNY. [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

LONDON, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1888.

ASPINALL'S ENAMEL.
ASPINALL'S ENAMEL
Treasures of former days, and bygone fame,
Which seemed, to all appearance, past revisiting,
Are now recovered, and set out in due array,
That great perplexity the ladies' trouble,
And now, they glow and glister, side by side,
With sister arts, in all their former pride,
There is a charm, a brightness spread o'er all,
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ASPINALL'S ENAMEL WORKS
PECKHAM, LONDON.

ASPINALL'S ENAMEL. ASPINALL'S ENAMEL

THIRD EDITION.
"THE PEOPLE" OFFICE,
Saturday Evening.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)

ALARMING INCIDENT AT ARTILLERY PRACTICE.

The Austrian Emperor in Danger.

VIENNA, September 29.—Some alarming reports have been in circulation here to the effect that during the artillery practice at the Steinfeld Ranges, near Felizkofl, yesterday, the Emperor Francis Joseph was for a moment in serious danger. The *Freudensblatt* this morning gives the following account of what actually passed:—Towards two o'clock in the afternoon the Emperor gave orders for the bugles to sound the cease firing. A contrary wind bore away the sound of the signal, so that a battery of artillery posted about 1,000 yards to the rear failed to hear it, and fired another shot, though the Emperor had ridden forward with his suite to inspect the target. It must, however, be mentioned that his Majesty was hidden from the view of the officers in charge of the battery by a depression of the ground. The projectile struck the entrenchment aimed at, but it could not anyhow have touched the Emperor and his suite, as they were not in the line of fire. The warning signal was immediately repeated to the battery, and orderly officers were also at once dispatched to prevent all further firing. All danger was therefore at an end.

THE FIGHTING IN SIKKIM.

The Rajah's Palace Seized.

SIMLA, September 28.—Colonel Graham telegraphs to the Indian Government that he pursued the Tibetans as far as Kinchigong, encountering no opposition. The enemy fled before him. The British forces occupied Chumbi on Wednesday, and seized the Rajah of Sikkim's palace, in which his mother lives. Colonel Graham took possession of a quantity of papers found there. He is now returning to Gnatong, where he is expected to arrive to-day. Several of the enemy's guns were captured, and the British victory was complete.

THE REBELLION IN SAMOA. Total Defeat of the German Nominee.

AUCKLAND, September 27.—Advices received to-day from Samoa announce that Tamasese, the king set up and supported by the Germans after the defeat and capture of King Malietoa, has been totally defeated by the partisans of Malietoa after severe fighting. The troops of King Tamasese have been led in the recent fighting by Herr Branders, the German vice-consul.

TERRIBLE FIRE AT CRONSTADT. Sixteen Lives Lost.

ST. PETERSBURG, September 28.—Telegrams from Cronstadt give some terrible details of fire there. The flames were first perceptible about two o'clock in the morning in a wooden tenement house several storeys in height, and they spread with such rapidity as to cut off all escape from the hapless inmates by means of the staircase. They collected at the windows uttering despairing cries for help, but before the fire brigade arrived the flames had gained on them, and many persons in their terror threw themselves down on to the stone flagged street below. Almost all who took this desperate leap were badly injured, and some sustained mortal hurts. Before help could reach those who remained in the burning building sixteen had perished in the flames.

THE BEAUTY SHOW AT SPA. The Awards.

SPA, September 29.—The juror's of the Beauty Show have given their awards. They have assigned the first prize of 5,000fr. to Mlle. Berthe Souaret, aged 18, of Guadaloupe, and the second of 2,000fr. to Mlle. Angèle del Rosa, aged 16, of Osborne.

THE EMPEROR FREDERICK'S DIARY POLICE SEARCH.

BERLIN, September 28.—The police made a search yesterday in the publishing offices of the *Deutsche Rundschau*, but without making any discovery.

DYNAMITE EXPLOSION.

MADRID, September 27.—Eighty cases of dynamite exploded on a wharf at Cartagena yesterday, damaging the wharf and destroying some huts which were alongside. Other damage was also caused, but no one was injured.

THE YELLOW FEVER EPIDEMIC.

JACKSONVILLE, September 28.—The yellow fever epidemic shows signs of decreasing in virulence, and a more hopeful feeling prevails. Eighty-five fresh cases have been reported during the past twenty-four hours, being a decrease of forty-seven on the number recorded yesterday, while only five deaths are announced.

THE HARVEST IN FRANCE.

PARIS, September 29.—The report of the prefects of departments on this year's harvest is officially published to-day, and shows the following results:—The area sown this year with corn amounted in extent to 7,055,161 hectares, as compared with 6,967,466 hectares last year, giving a yield of 96,430,002 hectolitres, against 112,456,107 hectolitres, or, measured by weight, 73,180,362 quintals, against 87,794,682 quintals in 1887. The area sown with rye was 1,614,685 hectares, against 1,624,297 hectares last year, yielding 21,395,562 hectolitres, against 23,676,713 hectolitres, or, by weight, 15,711,511 quintals, against 16,941,076 quintals.

SUPPOSED SUICIDE OF A BARMAID.

An inquest was held on Friday at East Ham on the body of Alice Lindsay, or Outram, aged 22 years, who belonged to Rotherham. The deceased was found drowned in the Mersey on the 22nd inst., but was only identified on Friday. She had lived for five years with a barman named Lindsay, whom she is stated to have kept when he was out of work by her earnings as barmaid at the Manchester theatres. It is supposed she committed suicide because Lindsay would not marry her. The police are unable to find Lindsay.—A verdict of found drowned was returned.

The body of a boy named James Barker, aged 7 years, of Horseferry-road, Greenwich, who has been missing since the 19th inst. was on Friday picked up in the river Thames off Deptford.

Manchester Assizes.

The People

A Weekly Newspaper for All Classes.

110, STRAND.—No. 364

COLLISION IN THE CHANNEL.

Three Lives Lost.

A Dover telegram states that it is reported from Ostend that the Ostend boat on Friday night ran down a vessel in the Channel and three lives were lost.

ATTACKS ON SUAKIN.

Latest telegrams from Suakin state that according to the reports of spies and deserters the rebel loss on Thursday was very heavy, the fire from the Gannet doing great execution. The enemy's position remains the same, except that they have advanced in the trenches. The telegraph ship John Pender had arrived on Friday. Her electric light will be used to ascertain the Arab's position at night.

An official despatch received at Cairo from Suakin states that the enemy are extending their trenches and daily strengthening their position. The garrison fire was unable to dislodge them, and they would, therefore, have to be driven out; but the present force, together with the battalion starting for Suakin, were insufficient to effect this purpose. The military officials consider further reinforcements necessary before the offensive can be taken, and also express the opinion that the Egyptian Army should be increased.

Another Egyptian battalion under Colonel Hickman, had left Alexandria for Suakin. The excellent spirit of the men was shown by the fact that there was not a single absentee, and that seven men not recalled from furlough joined the regiment of their own accord as the train was about to leave the station. The following officers have left for service at Suakin:—Lieutenants Martyr, Machell, Prinsep, Cotton, and Veterinary Surgeon Beech.

RUMOURED BETROTHAL OF THE PRINCESS MAUD OF WALES.

A clerical paper at Linz, according to a Vienna correspondent of the *Daily News*, learns from Günzburg that on one of the last days of the Russian Empress's visit to the Duke of Cumberland the whole party made an excursion to Weidmannsrath, one of the duke's hunting boxes in the mountains. Here it is stated the Grand Duke Nicholas, the heir to the Russian throne, was betrothed to the Princess Maud of Wales.

A SAD CAREER.

A young Italian woman gave a distressing account of her career at the Liverpool Police Court on Friday. Her name was Elvira Petito. She was brought up on the charge of attempting to commit suicide by taking vermin poison, and she stated through an interpreter that she had been a pupil at the College of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, in Padua. After leaving that institution, she went to complete her education in Venice, where she became acquainted with a young Italian gentleman. Friendship ripened into love, and ultimately she was induced to leave school and take a position in the house of a titled lady. Subsequently she went to live with her lover, and had a child, which he took from her almost immediately and placed at nurse. From then until now she had not seen it. She afterwards became a waitress at a café in Venice, and while there her lover left for England and came directly to Liverpool, where she stayed for some time in order to learn the language and gain some knowledge of business. He wrote continually to her, and ultimately induced her to come to him at Liverpool, but the treatment she received there was very different from what she expected, and she became so tired of her life that she took the poison. The magistrate gave the accused up to Mr. W. G. Grossi, who acted as interpreter, on the condition that he would communicate with the Italian Consul, who would send her to the Home for Distressed Italians in London.

TERrible ATTACK BY A HORSE.

A short time since a labouring man named Robert Haines, aged 37 years, in the employ of Mr. T. M. Robb, farmer, of Downham Fen, Norfolk, was suddenly attacked by a horse while working it in his master's field, and the event caused great sensation. The horse reared on its hind legs and knocked Haines down, then trampled upon him, bit and mangled him on the left hand and arm, and plucked off the two first fingers of the right hand. Haines was admitted to the Lynn and West Norfolk Hospital, where he was treated by Mr. C. B. Plowright, surgeon, and upon his partially recovering he was taken home. Of late the poor fellow has manifested symptoms of madness, and has attempted to inflict serious injuries upon himself, and he has now become so furious that it has been deemed necessary to convey him to the county lunatic asylum at Norwich.

THE SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP.

A Reuter's telegram from Sydney says the sculling match between Peter Kemp, the present holder of the sculling championship, and Edward Hanlan, for £500 a side and the championship of the world, took place on Friday on the Parramatta River. It ended in the victory of Kemp.

STRANGE BEHAVIOUR OF A POLICEMAN.

It is reported that a few days ago a complaint was made to a constable that a man had stolen a valuable silk scarf from the neck of a little girl in Bermondsey. The man who had stolen the article was pointed out to the police officer, who attempted to arrest him, when a scene of great violence ensued. Meanwhile another constable had been sent for, but instead of assisting his comrade he allowed the struggle to proceed. Assistance was ultimately rendered by some passers by, and the prisoner, who has been several times convicted, and is a dangerous character, was taken into custody. The constable was so badly maltreated that he has been incapacitated from duty ever since. On Monday a notice appeared in the police orders intimating that the constable had been called upon to resign for cowardice in failing to render assistance when called upon by another constable who was in charge of a violent prisoner, by whom he was seriously assaulted, and further stating that the discharged constable was considered unfit for the police force.

ALLEGED ABDUCTION.

James William Davenport, a married man with a family, was charged in custody at the Bury Police Court, with the abduction of Ada Kay, then 16 years of age. Kay worked at a mill belonging to the prisoner's father at Radcliffe, and the two eloped two years ago. They lived together for twelve months, and when her child was born Davenport sent her and her child to the workhouse. The magistrates issued a warrant for Davenport's arrest, and he was committed for trial at the Manchester Assizes.

The body of a boy named James Barker, aged 7 years, of Horseferry-road, Greenwich, who has been missing since the 19th inst. was on Friday picked up in the river Thames off Deptford.

BOILER EXPLOSION.

Two killed — Four injured.

A serious explosion occurred on Saturday morning at Messrs. Hall and Todd's flour mill, Ladywood, Birmingham. Two men were killed, and four injured, one of them, the cashier at the establishment, very badly.

THE CANONBURY MYSTERY.

The Charge Against Glennie.

At the Clerkenwell Police Court on Friday, Henry Glennie, 24, a hot-water-fitter, giving no address, was charged, on remand, before Mr. Saunders, with having been concerned with other persons not in custody in wilfully murdering Frances Maria Wright, aged 71, at the house No. 19, Canonbury-terrace, Islington, on the 16th of May last.—At the last hearing of the case, Detective-sergeant Merroney, of the G Division, gave evidence as to the arrest of the prisoner last week at King's Cross, and stated that Glennie admitted having once owned the bag which was dropped by a man who was seen running away from Canonbury-terrace on the day the murder was alleged to have been committed. The bag, together with some tools, the prisoner said he sold to a man in the Star and Garter public-house, Caledonian-road.

Evidence of John Jones, a carman, was also taken, but he could not swear positively that Glennie was the man whom he saw running from the direction of Canonbury-terrace.—Mr. Sims prosecuted on behalf of the Treasury, and said they were still inquiring into the evidence. Up to the previous evening the inquiries were not completed, and although some of the witnesses had been interviewed, they were not in a position to go on with the case. If any further evidence was brought forward that day it might interfere with the inquiries which were being made.—Mr. Saunders said there was a difficulty in his mind as to whether the charge against the prisoner ought to be one of murder.—Mr. Sims: A verdict of wilful murder was returned at the inquest.—Police-inspector Glass said he believed that if a remand were granted additional evidence would be forthcoming.—Mr. Saunders asked if a robbery was committed on the day the murder was alleged to have taken place?—Inspector Glass replied that nothing was stolen from the house.—An entrance was effected by opening the front door. Mrs. Wright was found dead in the passage.—Mr. Saunders again remanded the prisoner for a week.—Mr. Norris, the prisoner's solicitor, subsequently complained to the magistrate of the case being taken before the customary time at that court for hearing remands—twelve o'clock. On arriving at the court with the counsel he had briefed, Mr. Austin Metcalfe, he found that Glennie had been again remanded, having been put back into the cells. His client was now complaining bitterly about this.—Mr. Saunders pointed out to the magistrate the time at which the court for hearing remands—twelve o'clock. On arriving at the court with the counsel he had briefed, Mr. Austin Metcalfe, he found that Glennie had been again remanded, having been put back into the cells. His client was now complaining bitterly about this.—Mr. Saunders pointed out to the magistrate the time at which the court for hearing remands—twelve o'clock. On arriving at the court with the counsel he had briefed, Mr. Austin Metcalfe, he found that Glennie had been again remanded, having been put back into the cells. His client was now complaining bitterly about this.—Mr. Saunders pointed out to the magistrate the time at which the court for hearing remands—twelve o'clock. 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CHRONICLES OF THE "CROOKED" CLUB.

BY
JAMES GREENWOOD;
AUTHOR OF "TATTERDON TALES" AND "OUR
SATURDAY NIGHTS."

XIII.—LUCKY "LEFTLEGS."

A full attendance of members being assembled, the President remarked, "Brother Crooked, for the long winter evenings having now set in, when for reasons that need not be mentioned, many of us have in hand so much business, that, for the time being, pleasure and relaxation must be postponed, I have to announce that this is the last meeting of the season. One notice will, as usual, be sent to every member of when we re-assemble. I am glad to inform you that we have something interesting to wind up with. As you are well aware, we have had some queer applications for membership since I have had the honour of occupying this chair, but I think we have, at length, arrived at the queerest of all."

"There is a notice on the proposition book, placed there by friend Meegrums, that he is desirous, this evening, to introduce Lazarus Larrups, alias Lucky Leftlegs, who is anxious to make out a claim for admission to our select and noble society. Most of us know Larrups. I myself have been acquainted with him for at least fifteen years, and I never heard of there being a crooked mark against him. On the contrary, as many of you who know him will bear me out, he bears the character of being a rare instance of a man who has found honesty to be the best policy, and who believes in it, and makes it his constant practice, and has prospered by it. As I need not mention, he has prospered to that extent that he is commonly known as Lucky Leftlegs. Not that the latter half of his nickname has anything to do with it, further than that from his awkward way of walking he seems to have two left legs, instead of a left and right one."

"Lucky Leftlegs he's called, anyhow, and for all that everybody regards him as being straight as die in all his dealings, he wishes, on his merits, to join us Crookeds. On his merits, bear in mind. Brother Meegrums, who has now gone to fetch him, is not the man to make any mistake on that point. He was taken aback, as well he might be, when Larrups confided his desire to him."

"You don't, perhaps, understand, Lucky," said Meegrums to him, "that you have not got the ghost of a chance of being voted in, unless at some time or other you have gone wrong—done something, I mean, on account of which, were it generally known, you would be cold-shouldered and shunned by all your respectable acquaintances."

"I am quite aware of it," Larrups coolly answers. "You should not always take appearances on trust, Meegrums, my boy. I have done that which the crookeddest among you would probably shrink from doing. It has long weighed heavy on my mind, and as time goes on it weighs heavier and heavier still, and if I could do it with safety, as, of course, I could, in your sworn lodge, it would be a relief to me to confess it."

"That, gentlemen, is Lazarus Larrups' own statement made by him calmly, and as I need not add, since he is a teetotaler, in his sober senses, and on these grounds we can do no other than to hear what he has got to say."

Shortly afterwards the stumbling footsteps of Lucky Leftlegs were heard ascending the stairs, and, piloted by Mr. Meegrums, and with his eyes bandaged with the green handkerchief, he was led into the room and introduced to Mr. President and members assembled.

For a person who claimed to have achieved the climax of crookedness, appearances were decidedly against him. For his station in life—he was a dealer in feline and canine provisions—he was resplendently attired in a neat-fitting snuff-coloured suit, with mother-of-pearl buttons, a gold watch chain was displayed on his waistcoat, and he wore patent leather boots. He was a little man of plump build and clean shaven, and with his double chin resting in comfortable creases on his neckerchief, he seemed about the last man who could be guilty of deep villainy. He was nervous, however, and the pallor on as much as could be seen of his face denoted a mind ill at ease. His first utterance secured him almost breathless attention on the part of his audience.

"Mr. President and gentlemen, you see before you one whose seeming prosperity in life is due to his having sold himself to the powers of darkness! It would be no use my wasting your time in walking wide of the subject and arriving at the revelation in a roundabout way, so I have outed with it plump and plain. I have been informed by my friend Meegrums, that there are certain crookednesses you look on as having a twist too many in them for your liking, and if mine is one of them say so at once, and I will withdraw, wishing you a pleasant evening."

His voice was mild, though melancholy, and his tones respectful, and he meekly folded his arms awaiting the president's reply. He was not kept long in suspense.

"To tell you the truth, friend Larrups, the crookedness you mention does not appear in our rules at all, and for the simple reason that we don't believe it has existence. If you can show otherwise, we are open to conviction, and you must take your chance as to how it may influence us. I may tell you candidly, however, that if a stranger had come here and made the avowal you have, we should have been inclined to think that it was not crookedness, but crankiness, that was the matter with him. But a man like yourself who has always been shrewd, and sound-headed, and successful, —"

"Pardon me, not always," Lucky Leftlegs interrupted. "If it had been so, I should never have sold myself. You did not know me five-and-twenty years ago, if you had you would have known one of the unluckiest poor beggars that ever trundled a cat's-meat barrow. Nothing went right with me. I was always in trouble, always in debt, and, to console myself in my misfortunes nearly always drunk. I had nothing but rags to wear, and scarcely a shoe to my feet, and I was going from bad to worse, and didn't care what became of me."

"Well, my 'round' went all wrong, and if I had twenty regular 'raths to deliver, it was as much as I had; but one customer that stuck to me was an old woman, who lived in a cellar, and had a black cat, and got her living by telling fortunes. One day when I went to leave her a hapho'rt, I was so drunk that I nearly fell down the cellar steps, and the old woman laughed.

"'Why, what's the matter, Lazarus?' she says. 'Devil take these old shoes,' says I, 'it was all through them.'

"I am afraid he wouldn't have 'em at any price," says she. "They are not the kind of goods he deals in. If you have got anything now to offer the devil that he sets a value on, he will pay a fair price for it."

"If I had anything that he set a value on," said I, recklessly, "I would have a deal with him. But I haven't."

"Yes, you have," said she, beckoning me to come closer to her, "you have got —," and what else she said she whispered in my ear. You won't want me to repeat it. You know without being told.

"He will have it one day, you fool, whether you sell it him or no. Why not make the most of it while it is your own? I'll tell you what he'll give for it, if you are willing to make the bargain. Look for the rest of the year."

"Of course, I did not believe her. How could I. But I said —"

"Since you know such a lot about it, perhaps you can tell me how it is to be done."

"That I can," says she, "and charge you nothing for it." And I went in, and she shut the cellar door and told me.

"I don't know," said Lucky Leftlegs hesitatingly, and after a pause, "if I am going right in making known to you all the means by which the powers of darkness may be

negotiated with. There can be no harm in so doing if you don't believe in it, and, even if you tried it, it might not work unless you had a friend behind you."

It was curious how general was the desire to know how to raise the dead. There ensued such a general murmuring of "Goon! Oh, go on!" that the speaker promptly proceeded.

"What the old woman instructed me to do was to get a prayer-book, and some brimstone, and a human bone from an open grave," continued Lucky Leftlegs, with a shiver. "It did not matter particularly what bone it was, or whether it was that of man, woman, or child but it must be newly-dug from the earth. And when I had obtained it, I was to lock the door of my room and make a good fire, and well smear the prayer-book, and the bone as well, with brimstone, and bind both together with a string, knotted with a curse uttered for every knot as I tied it, and then the whole to be burnt in the fire at midnight while I kept on repeating until the lot was consumed the words: 'All that is left of me after I'm dead. Take it and give me life-long luck instead.'

"I did not think much of the seriousness of it while I was about it," said Lucky Leftlegs, wiping his forehead. "Indeed, to tell you the truth, not having any prayer-book of my own or any money to buy one, I borrowed my old mother's—she was alive then—without asking her, meaning to purchase her a new one if so be my luck changed. I got the bone easy enough by going to the cemetery when they were gravedigging in the poor part, and keeping an eye on what was stovelled up. I locked myself in, and half laughing all the time, I went through the ceremony. I had been drinking before it, and I was such a wicked villain, that I well remember repeating those dreadful words when I got to bed, and until I fell asleep."

"Nothing happened in the night, but when I woke next morning, with the smell of the brimstone still in the room, and the white ashes of the old lady's prayer-book in the fireplace, the creeps came over me on account of the awful thing I had done. I couldn't believe that I should get any benefit from the bargain I had made, but to give myself every chance, I made up my mind, there and then, that I would give over drinking. If there was any truth in it, I thought, it would never do to give the other party the opportunity to take any advantage of me if he found me in liquor, so I became teetotal from that hour."

"Well, gentlemen, my luck changed! I don't brag of it, I am afraid to think about it, but it has kept on increasing, and with a free flow ever since. Before three months after the incantation, or whatever you choose to call it, I had a barrow of my own, whereas before I had always hired one. I was no longer reckless, mind you. I seldom ever had the Bargain out of my mind, and it was some comfort to me to feel that I was not wholly and solely dependent on it. I never worked so hard in all my life. No hour in the morning was too early for me to get up, or too late for me to be up at night if there was business to be done, and I stuck to it without having the least drain of anything strong to drink, summer and winter. And before I grew a bit used to it, the luck I had fairly frightened me. In a couple of years I had as handsome a cart as any one in our line, besides a couple of lads with barrows, and who each worked a round I bought cheap."

"But my most alarming piece of luck—alarming, I mean, in the sense that it looked, as if I might not fly too high—was in my getting married. If the old woman had said to me that time when we were in the cellar together, 'you shall have life-long luck, if you shall marry the daughter of the horse-slaughterer to her Majesty,' I should have told her to her head that she was pitching it a deal too strong, and I didn't believe a word she was saying. But it came to pass. Why, when I was a ragged poor chap, and I'd been to their place, for my few pounds of meat, I have held the spanking mare at the house-door while she—my wife that is now, I mean—got into their silver-plated mail photon to go for a drive, and was thankful for the tuppence the old man threw me. So I leave you to guess if it wasn't aiming high when I made bold to put the question. But they had began to call me Lucky Leftlegs then, and p'raps that made all the difference. If the old man after I had spoke to the daughter, and says he, 'When you have got five hundred pounds clear, besides your business, send and let me know, and I'll ask you to supper.' And, ten months after, I sent him word, and he did ask me to supper, and I took the gold in a bag with me to show him, and the matter was settled before I came away."

"Well, I had an idea that that might swallow up all my luck at a bang. But not a bit of it. It is now going on for two-and-twenty years since I got married, and I haven't what might be called a real unlucky day all the time. Now and again it has seemed that the tide was about to turn t'other way, and I've been glad of it. If two or three visitations of out-and-out bad luck was to befall me, I should feel more comfortable in my mind, as tending to throw a doubt on that confounded bargain. But what has looked like bad luck, has shortly after turned out all for the best, and to speak the truth, the older I grow the more miserable it makes me."

"In private, that is, of course. It isn't likely my wife has been told anything about that human bone and prayer-book business. She'd just about break her heart if she knew it. She'd be for selling all the houses, and taking the money out of the bank to build a church and give a chap a few hundred a year for preaching in it, by way of making matters square. Mind you, I'd do as much myself if I felt sure that the Bargain was binding. For a mighty! I should rather think so! I would rather be a poor ragged chap, with a hired barrow again." And, as in a broken voice, Lucky Leftlegs uttered these last words a tear was seen to emerge from beneath the handkerchief with which his eyes were bound, and trickle down his nose. It was evident that he had no more to say, on which the president remarked:—

"Well, after all, my friend, what the dence do you want here, that's what we want to know?"

"Well, do you see, sir," returned Lucky Leftlegs, humbly, "I had two objects in applying. One was to tell somebody what I've kept to myself all these years, and my other object was to obtain your opinion as to the best judges of crookedness anywhere to be found, as to whether I am qualified to join you." "Friend Leftlegs," said the president, severely, "I will not insult the members here assembled by putting the question to them. It is my duty to inform you, as chairman of the Crooked Club, that you stand in the ignominious position of being requested to quit this court at once without a stain on your character. And, further, we inflict a fine of glasses round on Peter Meegrums for introducing a person so unsuited for membership."

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"Several other glasses round followed those filled at Mr. Meegrums' expense, and then, in accordance with the president's preliminary announcement, the Crookeds adjourned for the winter vacation.

A DISTINGUISHED ARRIVAL.

Among recent distinguished arrivals from over the sea, is Patience, wife of the exiled African potentate Ja Ja. The lady, who arrived in Liverpool on Monday by the British and African Company's steamer Roquelle, seems to have created a not altogether disagreeable impression, although there seems to be something lacking in the negative kind of compliment when it is found that the lady's recommendations are that she is only 18 years of age, is less of a "coloured person" than most Africans, that she speaks English, imperfectly, and that she is the favourite wife of a man who has made something of a stir in the world. It is clear from the reports concerning her that Mrs. Ja Ja favours European costume though her dress—built perhaps on the best model which her own taste could suggest—indicates that simplicity is yet an attribute of life on the West Coast. Patience sails from Southampton on October 3rd to join Ja Ja at St. Vincent (West Indies).

THE "FITZROY LADS."

At Marlborough-street Police Court, Henry Critchell, 22, glazier, William-street, Hampstead-road, was charged with being concerned with three others not in custody in stealing a silver watch of the value of 15s. from the person of Alfred Black, employed as a packer, and residing in Upper Ogle-street, Marylebone.—The prosecutor said that as he was walking along Mortimer-street, Great Portland-street, about quarter past eleven on Saturday night, four men rushed out of a public-house. One of them knocked his hat off, another struck him with his fist under the jaw, while a third seized him by the throat and forced his arms up. While pinioned the prisoner came up and snatched his watch out of his waistcoat pocket with such violence that the metal chain to which it was attached was broken. The accused handed the watch to a confederate, who ran away with it and made his escape. The man who had held him released him, and then the prisoner came up again and took him by the arm, exclaiming, "Come and have a drink." The prosecutor declined, when the accused threatened to punch his nose if he did not. After walking together for a short distance he (prosecutor) taxed him with having stolen his watch. The prisoner indignantly denied the accusation, saying, "I am a gentleman, and would not sneak such a paltry watch. I can pay for one for you." When in Union-street they met a constable, and Critchell was given into custody.—Corroborative evidence was given by Charles Kirkham, who stated that the young men who rushed out of the public-house belonged to the gang known as the "Fitzroy lads." In defence the accused protested his innocence, and said he knew nothing of the robbery.—Constable Marchant, 339 D, who took the accused into custody, informed the magistrate that the accused had given a correct address. Mr. Newton remanded Critchell for a week.

THE BLACKWALL TUNNEL.

To urge the importance of proceeding without delay with the construction of the Thames (Blackwall) Tunnel for vehicular traffic, a public meeting was held at the Town Hall, Poplar, on Monday evening. Mr. Henry Green presided. The other objects of the meeting were to appoint a deputation to wait upon the Metropolitan Board of Works, and, if necessary, upon the Home Secretary, to urge the views of the meeting. Among the letters of members of Parliament read was one from Mr. Sydney Buxton, M.P., stating that it was high time the board were made to understand that no further delay ought to occur in commencing the works.—The chairman remarked that it was patent to all that with a dense population continually pouring eastwards, further communication was necessary, and the best for the purpose was the site midway between the upper and lower docks. (Applause).—Mr. F. W. Isaacson, M.P., in moving a resolution representing the object of the meeting, pointed out that in proportion to its local taxation, East London failed to enjoy the benefit of improvements.—Major Welby seconded the motion, which was carried.—Mr. Shefield moved:—"That in the opinion of the meeting adequate provision already exists for the population to be displaced by pulling down the buildings necessary to be removed on the reconstruction of the Blackwall Tunnel, the very large buildings, known as Grosvenor Buildings, which have recently been erected, having vacated accommodation for about 200 families."—Mr. Pott seconded, and Mr. Bradshaw Brown having supported the resolution, it was unanimously carried.

A HAPPY MANUFACTURING TOWN.

The population of Barmeren, in Rhineland, is largely engaged in textile factories and dye-works, and a smaller proportion in belt-twisting establishments, button, hard yarn, and machine factories. The rate of wages is higher than in the neighbouring manufacturing towns of Aix-la-Chapelle and Münster. According to the report of the United States Consul at Barmeren, contentment prevails among the working classes, and this contentment is still further heightened by the excellent relations existing between employers and employed. A large number of benevolent institutions, public and private, show how the employers have the good of their workpeople at heart. There are in Barmeren from forty to fifty factories, invalid, saving, and annuity funds, the management of which is carefully and generously conducted by the employers in union with the men. These are apart from the insurance required by law, and the administration of all the charitable institutions of the town is described as "quite exemplary." The building society has made remarkable progress, the schools scattered over the town for giving a safe home during working hours to the children of the workpeople have been a great success, owing to the warm interest taken in them by the middle classes of the town, and all the mutual and private societies intended to improve the working man's condition are successful. "It is clear that nowhere can the relations between employer and employee be of a more humane and peaceful character than in the Wupper valley. This fact finds additional proof in the hearty and unselfish expressions of sympathy which any joyous or sad event in the family life of the employer is certain to call forth. The Barmeren manufacturer and man of business is known for his highly developed sense of justice and humanity, characteristics which are seen in the numerous cases in which aged workers, incapable of further effort, continue to draw their full wages until their death, sometimes for a score or more years, without any claims other than those of their helplessness and poverty. The lengthy periods during which the worker remains in the service of one master prove that the former is also capable of recognising and respecting the endeavours of his employer." The statistical tables show that, notwithstanding changes of fashion, to which Barmeren industries are peculiarly liable, large numbers of workpeople remain for ten, twenty, thirty, forty, and some even for fifty years in the same factory. The smallest amount of litigation in proportion to the working population takes place between employer and employee. There were only 237 suits with over 20,000 workmen. Curiously enough, the consul says that the Barmeren workman is inclined to social democracy, because of the "deep-seated differences which exist between labour and wages," but hostility to his master is a feeling unknown to him. He thinks social democracy more powerful for the improvement of his social position than anything else.

THE MILITARY RIOT AT CANTERBURY.

The Mayor of Canterbury has received a communication from Colonel J. C. Russell, commanding the Cavalry depot, on the subject of the recent disturbances by soldiers on the eve of their leaving the garrison to join their regiments in India. Colonel Russell, while expressing regret at the men should have misconducted themselves, says:—"I am informed that in several public-houses, at any rate, the system prevails of giving to soldiers, on the eve previous to their departure, as much liquor as they like to drink without payment. I could name one public house in which as much as one or two barrels of beer was thus given away during last Monday evening. This is, I presume, done in acknowledgment of past custom and to secure custom in the future. A large number of the roughest characters in Canterbury and the neighbourhood make a point of collecting when drafts are going to leave the barracks and do their utmost to excite soldiers to misconduct, try to involve them in rows, and interfere with the military authorities when they are trying to maintain order. A case in point will occur to your worship as having been specially brought before you in court on the 20th inst. (A young man named Prett summoned a sergeant for an alleged assault on the evening of the disturbance, but was held to have himself been in the wrong, and the case dismissed.) If the first of these two causes, tending to promote disorder among the soldiery was removed, and the second was to some extent modified, I consider that disorder would be greatly guarded against in the future." The matter will be investigated by the Watch Committee of the Council.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

THE MAPLESON MEMOIRS. 1848-1883. Two vols. With portrait of the author. Published by Messrs. Kempton and Co., Henrietta-street, Covent Garden.—Colonel Mapleson has placed society under an immense obligation. No one but he could have so completely uprooted the curtain which conceals the stars, great and little, of the operatic world from public observation. The world at large only knows these gifted beings in their professional aspects; Colonel Mapleson places them before us in the trying light of realism. That some popular idols suffer from this drastic treatment is not to be denied. They come out of the process in anything but god-like form; it is precisely as if they had sat to the unfaltering sun for their portraits after being presented on canvas with the illusory charms which art knows so well how to bestow on sitters. But although the author thus plays an Aeneas-like part, there is not a scintilla of malice in the two handsome volumes. Racy, indeed, are the anecdotes with which the pages are plentifully sprinkled; there is scarcely an operatic performer of any note during recent years of whom some "good thing" is not told. Apart from these plums in the pudding, the career of Colonel Mapleson is of itself sufficient to insure the work long continued popularity. His struggles and strivings, his victories and defeats, the tact with which he got over difficulties, and the diplomatic finesse of his negotiations with great singers, have quite a Napoleonic savour. That he was beaten at last was no disgrace to him; but did not Napoleon suffer the same fate? But it is fine to read, nevertheless, of these heroic wrestlings with Fate, and for that reason alone, were there no other, we should give a warm welcome to these sparkling memoirs. There is, however, another and a very cogent reason why they should be read by every one. It is, that they are readable in the fullest sense of the term. The work is not only the best of the present year, but the best of its sort that has been published for many years. It has all the charm of Boswell's "Life of Johnson," without its occasional prolixity.

THE CO

DEVLIN THE BARBER.

By B. L. FARJEON.

AUTHOR OF "GREAT PORTER SQUARE," "THE NINE OF HEARTS," "THE TRAGEDY OF FEATHER-STONE," "MISER FAREBROTHER," ETC.

CHAPTER XXIII.

I PASS A MORNING IN DEVLIN'S PLACE OF BUSINESS.

Devlin was up and dressed when I awoke in the morning. I had not to go through the trouble of putting on my clothes, as I had not taken them off on the previous night. It would not have surprised me to find that I had unconsciously sought repose in the usual way, or that I had risen in my sleep to undress; nothing, indeed, would very much have surprised me, so strange had been my dreaming fancies. Naturally they all turned upon Devlin and the case upon which I was engaged. I could easily write a chapter upon them, but I will content myself with briefly describing one of the strangest of them all.

I was sitting in a chair, opposite a mirror, in which I saw everything that was passing in the room. Devlin was standing over me, dressing my hair. Suddenly I saw a sharp surgical instrument in his hand.

"That is not a razor," I said, "and I don't want to be shaved."

"My dear sir," remarked Devlin, with excessive politeness, "what you want or what you don't want matters little."

With that he made a straight cut across the top of my head, and laid bare my brains. I saw them and every little cell in them quite distinctly.

"To think," he observed, as he peered into the cavities, "that in this small compass should abide the passions, the emotions, the meananances, the noble aspirations, the sordid desires, the selfish instincts and the power to resist them, the sense of duty, the conscious deceits, the lust for supremacy, the grovelling worship, the filthy qualities of animalism, the secret promptings, and all the motley mental and moral attributes which make a man! To think that from this small compass have sprung all that constitutes man's history—religion, ethics, the rise and fall of nations, music, poetry, law, and science! How grand, how noble does this man, who represents human-kind, think himself! What works he has executed, what marvels discovered! But if the truth were known, he is a mere dabbler who, out of his conceit, magnifies the smallest of molehills into the largest of mountains. He can build a bridge, but he cannot make a flower that shall bloom to-day and die to-morrow. He can destroy, but he cannot create. In the open page of nature he makes the most trivial of discoveries, and having given him a taste of my skill, he comes again. I have quite a connection." He accompanied these last words with a strange smile.

"What do you propose to assign to me in the business?" I asked.

"A part to which you will not object, that of looker-on. Not from this room, but that—pointing to the backroom. "The panels of the door, you will observe, are of ground glass. Sitting within there, you can see all that passes in this room without being yourself seen. If you will keep quiet no one will suspect that you are in hiding."

"For the life of me," I said, "I cannot guess what good my sitting in there will do."

"I am looking for your grand invention, your soul. I am wondrously wise, but I have never yet been able to discover its precise locality."

After some further search he shut up my head, so to speak, and my fancies took another direction.

All these vagaries seemed to be tumbling over each other in my brain as I rose from my bed on the floor.

"Had a good night?" asked Devlin.

"If being asleep," I replied, "means having a good night, I have had it. But my head is in a whirl, nevertheless."

"Keep it cool if you can," said Devlin, "for what you have to go through. You will find water and soap inside."

He pointed to the little closet adjoining his room, and there I found all that was necessary for my toilet. I had just finished when Fanny knocked at the door.

"It's all right, Fanny," I cried. "You can get breakfast ready."

"And don't forget," added Devlin, "the extra rasher for me. How dear Lemon is!"

That she did not reply and was heard beating a hasty retreat caused a broad grin to spread over Devlin's face.

"I have provided," he said, "for that worthy creature something of an entertaining, not to say entralling, nature, which she can dilate upon the last hour of her life. And yet she is not grateful!"

We went down to breakfast, and there I was afforded an opportunity of verifying the subtle likeness in Devlin's face to the portrait of Lemon on the wall, the evil-looking bird in its glass case, and the stone figure, half monster, half man, on the mantelpiece.

"There is a likeness," said Devlin, pleasantly, "between my works and me, and if you will attribute me with anything human, you can attribute it to a common human failing. It springs from the vanity and the weakness of man that he can evolve only that which is within himself. Nowhere is that vanity and weakness more conspicuous than in Genesis, in the very first chapter, my dear sir, where man himself has had the audacity to write that 'God created man in His own image.' My dear Mrs. Lemon, you have excelled yourself this morning. This rasher is perfect, and your cooking of these eggs to the infinitesimal part of a second is a marvel of art."

Fanny did not open her lips to him, and the meal passed on in silence so far as she was concerned. I made a good breakfast, and Devlin expressed approval of my appetite.

"It will strengthen you," he said, "for what is before you."

Fanny looked up in alarm, and Devlin laughed. I may mention that the first thing I did when I came downstairs was to run to the nearest newspaper shop and purchase copies of the morning papers.

"Is there anything new concerning the murder?" asked Devlin.

Fanny waited breathlessly for my reply.

"Nothing," I said.

"Have any arrests been made?"

"None."

"Of course," observed Devlin, sarcastically, "the police are on the track of the murderer."

"There is something to that effect in the papers."

"Fudge!" said Devlin.

Breakfast over, Devlin said he would go up to his room for a few minutes, and bade me be ready when he came down. Alone with Fanny, she asked me whether I would like to see Lemon, adding that it would do him "a power of good."

"Is he any better?" I asked.

"I really think he is," she replied. "What I told him last night about your taking up the case was a comfort to him—though he ain't easy in his mind about you. He is afraid that Devlin will get hold of you as he did of him."

"He will not, Fanny. We shall get along famously together."

She shook her head. I failed to convince Mr. Lemon that I should prove a match for their lodger. Lemon presented a ludicrous picture, sitting up in bed with an old-fashioned nightcap on.

"Don't go with him, sir," he whispered, "to the Twisted Cow."

"I shall go with him," I said, "wherever he proposes to take me."

I could not help smiling at Lemon's expression of melancholy as I made this statement. He dared not give utterance to his fears of what my ultimate destination would be if I continued to keep company with Devlin. When that strange personage came down I was ready for him, and we went out together, Fanny looking after us from the street door, shaking, I well knew, in her ward soul.

Devlin made himself exceedingly pleasant, and

the comments he passed on the people we met excited my admiration and increased my wonder. He seemed to be able to read their characters in their faces, and although I would have liked to combat his views I did not venture to oppose my judgment to his. What struck me particularly was that he saw the evil in men, not the good. Not once did he give man or woman credit for the possession of good qualities. All was mean, sordid, grasping, and selfish. He told me that we should have to walk four miles to his place of business.

"I enjoy walking," he said, "and the only riding I care for is on the top of an omnibus through squallid streets. You get people into garrets and one-room habitations. Gifted with the power of observation, you can see rare pictures there."

On our road I stopped at a post office, and sent a telegram of three words to my wife: "All is well."

Our course lay in the direction of Westminster. We crossed the bridge, and turned down a narrow street, Chapel-street. Halfway down the street Devlin paused, and said—

"Behold our establishment."

It was a poor and common house, and had it not been for a barber's pole sticking out from the doorway, and a fly-blown cardboard in the parlour window, on which was written, "Barber and Hairdresser. All styles. Lowest charges," I should not have supposed that a trade was carried on therein.

As we entered the passage a woman came forward, and handed Devlin a key. He thanked her, unlocked the parlour door, and we went in.

The fittings in this room, which I saw at a glance was the shop in which the shaving and hair-dressing were done, were entirely out of keeping with the poor tenement in which it was situated. The walls were lined with fine mirrors; there were three luxurious barber's chairs; the washstands were of marble; and the appliances for shaving were perfect.

"You would hardly expect it," observed Devlin.

"I would not," I replied.

"It is my idea," he said. "It rivals the West-end establishments, and for skill I would challenge the world, if I were desirous of courting publicity. Then, the charges. One sixth those of Truefitt. I shave for a penny, cut for another penny, shampoo for another. But only those can be attended to who hold my tickets. I was compelled to adopt this plan, otherwise I should have been overwhelmed with customers. It enables me to choose them. When I see a likely man, one who is ripe, and in whom I discern possibilities which command themselves to me, I say, 'Oblige me, sir, by accepting this ticket of admission,' and having given him a taste of my skill, he comes again. I have quite a connection." He accompanied these last words with a strange smile.

"What part do you propose to assign to me in the business?" I asked.

"A part to which you will not object, that of looker-on. Not from this room, but that—pointing to the backroom. "The panels of the door, you will observe, are of ground glass. Sitting within there, you can see all that passes in this room without being yourself seen. If you will keep quiet no one will suspect that you are in hiding."

"For the life of me," I said, "I cannot guess what good my sitting in there will do."

"I do not suppose you can; but learn from me that I do nothing without a motive. I do not care to be questioned too closely. The promise I have made to you will be kept if you do not thwart it. You may see something that will surprise you. I say 'may,' because I have not the power to entirely rule men's movements. But I think it almost certain he will pay me a visit this morning."

"He?" I cried. "Who?"

"The man whose thoughts and moustache you shaved off. He must have a reason, a vital reason, for effecting this disguise in himself. And I have let him slip through my fingers!"

"He has a vital reason for so disguising himself," said Devlin, "but it has no connection with the murder of Lizzie Melladew."

"Then what do you mean?" I cried, "by asking me whether I have not received a clue?"

"Was your attention attracted by no other of my customers than this man?"

"There was only one who was known to me—Mr. Kenneth Dowsett."

"Ah!" said Devlin. "Mr. Kenneth Dowsett." A light seemed to dawn suddenly upon me, but the suggestion conveyed in Devlin's significant tone so amazed me that I could not receive it unquestioningly.

"Do you mean to tell me," I cried, "that you suspect Mr. Dowsett of complicity in this frightful murder?"

"I mean to tell you nothing of my suspicions," replied Devlin. "It is for you, not for me, to suspect. It is for you not for me, to draw conclusions. What I know positively of Mr. Dowsett—with whose name I was unacquainted until last evening when you mentioned it in Lemon's house—I will tell you, if you wish."

"Tell me, then."

"It is short, but pregnant. Through Mr. Kenneth Dowsett's mind, as I shaved him and dressed his hair on Friday last, passed the picture of a beautiful girl, with golden hair, wearing a bunch of white daisies in her belt. Through his mind passed a picture of a lake of still water in Victoria Park. Through his mind passed a vision of blood."

"Are you a devil?" I exclaimed, "that you did not stop in to prevent the deed?"

"My dear sir," he said seizing my arm, which I had involuntarily raised, and holding it as a vice, "you are unreasonable. I have never in my life been in Victoria Park, which, I believe, covers a large space of ground. Why should I elect to pass an intense, uncomfortable night, wandering about dark paths in an unknown place, to interfere in I know not what? Even were I an interested party, it would be an act of folly, for such a proceeding would lay me open to suspicion. A nice task you would allot to me when you tacitly declare that it should be my mission to prevent the commission of human crime! Then, how was I to gauge the precise value of Mr. Dowsett's thoughts? He might be a dramatist, inventing a sensational plot for a popular theatre; he might be an author of exciting fiction. Give over your absurdities, and school yourself into calmer methods. Unless you do so, you will have small chance of unravelling this mystery. And consider, my dear sir," he added, making me a mocking bow, "if I am a devil, how honoured you should be that I accept you as my comrade!"

The tone in which he spoke was calm and measured; indeed, it had not escaped my observation that whether he was inclined to be malignant or agreeable, insinuating or threatening, he never raised his voice above a certain pitch. I resolved from that moment to follow it.

"You locked the shop door," I said, "when Mr. Dowsett left you just now."

"I did," was his response, "thinking it would be to your wish that I should do no more business to-day."

"Why should you think that?"

"Because of what was passing through Mr. Dowsett's mind."

"I ask you to pardon me for my display of passion. What was Mr. Dowsett thinking of?"

"Of two very simple matters," said Devlin; "the time of day and an address. The time was fifteen minutes past three, the address, 25, Athelstan-road."

"Nothing more?" I inquired, much puzzled.

"Nothing more."

I pondered a moment; I could draw no immediate conclusion from material so bare. I asked Devlin what he could make of it; he replied, politely that it was for me, not for him, to make what I could of it. A suggestion presented itself.

"At fifteen minutes past three," I said, "Mr. Dowsett has an appointment with some person at 25, Athelstan-road."

"Possibly," said Devlin.

"Have you a 'London Directory'?"

"I have not; nor, I imagine, will you easily find one in this neighbourhood."

"A simpler plan," I said, "perhaps will be to go to Mr. Dowsett's house, to which he has most likely returned, and set watch there for him, keeping ourselves well out of sight. It is now twenty minutes past one; we can reach his house in ten minutes. He will hardly leave it for his appointment till two, or a little past. We will follow him secretly, and ascertain whom he is going to see, and his purpose. I am determined,

the shop was the same person who left it—it was me so suspicious that in my anxiety and agitation I connected it with the murder of poor Lizzie Melladew, arguing that the man had effected this disguise in himself for the purpose of escaping detection. But Devlin made no sign, and did not even look towards the glass door. Other customers coming in, Devlin was busy again. Twelve o'clock—half past twelve—one o'clock—and still no indication of anything in connection with my task. With a feeling of intense disappointment, and beginning to doubt whether I had not allowed myself to be duped, I replaced my watch in my pocket, and had scarcely done so before my heart was beating violently at the appearance of a gentleman whom I little expected to see in Devlin's shop. This gentleman was no other than Mr. Kenneth Dowsett, George Carton's guardian.

CHAPTER XXIV.

MR. KENNETH DOWSETT GIVES ME THE SLIP.

The beating of my heart became normal; I suppose it was the sudden appearance of a gentleman with whose face I was familiar, after many hours of suspense, that had caused its pulsations to become so rapid and violent. There was nothing surprising, after all, in the presence of Mr. Dowsett in Devlin's shop. His address was in Westminster, Devlin was an exceptionally fine workman, the accommodation was luxurious, the charges low. Even I, in my position in life, would be tempted to deal occasionally with so expert and perfect a barber as Devlin, at the prices he charged. Then, why not Mr. Kenneth Dowsett? Besides, he might be of a frugal turn. Devlin was not long engaged over him. Mr. Dowsett was shaved; Mr. Dowsett had his hair brushed by machinery; Mr. Dowsett, moreover, was very particular as to the arrangement of his hair; and Devlin, I saw, did his best to please him. But so deaf and facile was Devlin that he did not fully with Mr. Dowsett for longer than five or six minutes. Mr. Dowsett rose, paid Devlin, exchanged a few smiling words with him, and taking a final look at himself in the mirrors, turning himself this way and that, walked out of the shop. Evidently Mr. Dowsett was a very vain man.

No sooner was he gone than Devlin locked the shop door from within, whipped off his linen jacket, and opened the door of the room in which I was sitting. I came forward in no amiable mood. "You are wearied with your long enforced rest," said Devlin.

"I am wearied and disgusted," I retorted. "I expected a clue."

"Have you not received it?" asked Devlin, smiling.

"Received it!" I echoed. "How? Where?"

"You have seen my customers, and all that has passed between me and them."

"Well?"

"Well?" he said, mocking me. "Is there not one among them upon whom your suspicions are fixed? Is there not one among them who could, if he chose, supply us with a starting point? I say 'us,' because we are comrades."

"Fool, fool, that was!" I exclaimed, involuntarily raising my hand to my forehead. "Why did I allow him to escape?"

"Why did you let whom escape you?" asked Devlin.

"The man whose beard and moustache you shaved off. He must have a reason, a vital reason, for effecting this disguise in himself. And I have let him slip through my fingers!"

"He has a vital reason for so disguising himself," said Devlin, "but it has no connection with the murder of Lizzie Melladew."

"Then what do you mean?" I cried

OUR OMNIBUS.

THE M.P.

The Separatists at Birmingham showed sound sense when they abandoned the idea of getting a street procession to honour Mr. Gladstone. The majority of the inhabitants being strong Unionists, this project would almost certainly have led to serious collisions between the two parties, and not, improbably, to loss of life. To do Mr. Gladstone justice, it shows real grit to invade the chosen sanctuary of Radical Unionism. But whether any political profit will result from the crusade is quite a different question. Recent municipal elections at Birmingham appeared to show that Mr. Chamberlain is still the monarch of all he surveys, except the Conservative electorate.

What has Mr. Foljambe, the Gladstonite member for the Mansfield Division, done that he should be served with notice to quit by the local caucus? I suppose he is considered to lack "thoroughness," in other words, that on one or two occasions he has shown a disposition to count the interests of his country before those of his party. Not that my memory recalls any turpitude of that sort. It is merely an inference, deduced from the fact that Mr. Foljambe has been pilloried.

Mr. William O'Brien believes that it is in the power of the Opposition to force on a general election next spring. At least, he says that he believes it, which may, perchance, be a somewhat different thing. It is easy to vapour about "compelling" the Government to take a popular verdict on their administration, but how is it to be done? The only recognised way is by placing them in a minority in the House of Commons. Let the Separatists do that, and Lord Salisbury will appeal to the country at once. Seeing, however, that the Unionist majority is still of overwhelming magnitude, well-disciplined, thoroughly united, and efficiently organised, Mr. O'Brien will have all his work cut out to convert it into a minority by next spring. Of course, he has no expectation of doing anything of the sort. It was merely a safe bit of cock-crowing from his own congenial dunghill.

Mr. Parnell's American subsidy has flickered up again, a draft of £1,000 having just been forwarded from Detroit to oil the machinery of the National League. It is not much, but every little helps, as the burglar said when, in default of more valuable plunder, he made off with a dress-improver and a patent corkscrew.

Cannot the society papers refrain from concerning themselves about the Prince of Wales's financial arrangements? These journals perpetrate prodigious nonsense whenever they touch on that matter. They know absolutely nothing; all their statements are pure conjecture. I am not going to imitate them in that respect, but I may state, as a fact, that the prince has no intention of applying to Parliament either for an augmentation of his income or to provide for his family. Whoever says the contrary, is guilty of falsehood and fudge.

So far as theory goes, the Gladstonite leaders are quite enthusiastic in their support of labour M.P.'s. But the moment it comes to giving a proletarian candidate "a leg up," their champion-ship becomes mighty attenuated. At Merthyr, for instance, the Separatist caucus has managed matters so adroitly as to clear the ground of labour candidates. Three were put forward to cut one another's throats—I speak metaphorically—and this being accomplished, the caucus nominee had the field all to himself.

When the Tyne troopship was on the very eve of starting for the West Indies with 600 troops on board, a large quantity of water came to light in the ladies' cabins. The natural inference was that the ship had sprung a leak, but none could be found after exhaustive search. It is believed, therefore, that the water got in through a valve which was not properly closed. Rather a dangerous sort of valve, I think, to have fitted to transports. Had this mischance occurred during rough weather at sea, the Tyne might have founders before the rest of the mischief was discovered.

The Moonlighting season is beginning rather early in Ireland this year. As a rule, it is not until November that such murderous outrages as that just perpetrated on a farmer near Tralee are reported. For merely disobeying the National League, this unfortunate man was deliberately shot through the leg as a warning to those who behave better for the future. How is it that Mr. Parnell and his friends never raise their voices in denunciation of such fiendish crimes as this? They can shriek and scream loudly enough when one of their followers is made to wear prison clothing, but not a word comes from them in reprobation of the ruffians who make targets of human beings.

The Bradlaugh relief fund is closed, I see, after a brief and not too prosperous career. In spite of its receiving the warm support of the "Gutter Gazette," it did not take with any section of the public. Even Northampton seems to have failed to do its duty. The cobblers appear to have the same feeling as the African savage who used to eat all the good things offered up to the local idol. No doubt, however, they will be given another chance before long. When once any agitator takes to begging, he is sure to return to it sooner or later. Indeed, I should not be surprised were the Bradlaugh relief fund to become a hardy annual.

WILLIAM OF CLOUDESLEE.

We opened the business at Newmarket with the All-Aged Trial Stakes. Ripon would have won this if he had tried, but just when he looked all over winner, as he was going a bit faster than the others, he swerved, and lost a good length. Just at the finish he ran on again but was beaten by a head by Dornoch, who was sold to Tom Cannon for 410 guineas. Ketta won the next race, a Selling Plate, from Extortion, who was a great tip. Next Donovan, who did not look particularly bright, met Unrefined in the Buckingham Stakes. She could not make the Duke of Portland's colt gallop, but perhaps served the stable's purpose, since Gold was given a walk over in the Boscombe Stakes.

Laureate, another of my lucky selections for the day, never gave his backers a moment's anxiety in the First Nursery. L'Avare ran his best race in this, but Uno Guld, who was a great disappointment to his friends considerably.

Like Donovan, Ayrshire was reported none too bright for the Tenth Foal Stakes. He was opposed by a good many clever judges, who fancied that, as he was beaten at Manchester on seven furlongs, he would not win this race at a mile and a quarter. They were wrong though, for he won very cleverly indeed from Grafton, his most dangerous opponent, while Surbiton was third. Ossory, who was about third best, was fifth. Ayrshire went remarkably well on this occasion.

First thoughts were best in the Maiden Plate, as Claribelle was the early choice. Later, a rush on Moscarde made Baron de Rothschild's filly favourite. She ran quite indifferently, while Claribelle won very easily.

Isoscelles was fancied for the Thirty-ninth Tricentennial, though his staying two miles and a bit was extremely problematical. Reve D'Or, who ought to have been a hot favourite, was at the nice price of 6 to 4, and had the issue safe enough at a mile from home.

Rydal, who was the hope of the gentlemen for the Fourth Zetland Stakes on Wednesday, was rather cleverly at the finish, but in running both Devil's Dance and Emerald seemed able to beat it. Much the same remark will apply to Simonia in the first half of the next race, a £10 Sweepstakes. When Tom Cannon liked she came away.

Yard another safely landed an antiquated carp weighing

Arm failed to get the Granby Plate distance, and Cedar won cleverly. Seclusion, who was well backed again, must be a good deal overrated.

No fewer than fourteen turned out for the Great Eastern Railway Handicap, which fell to my selection, Wise Man. He got off well, was always well placed, and ran right on. For fifty yards inside the distance Sandal threatened great danger, but did not last like Sir Robert Jardine's colt. Maiden Belle, who was eased at the finish, could have nearly been second had T. Lantes persevered with her after finding that he could not beat Wise Man.

Jacobe and Volta were the two tips for the Selling Plate, and had the finish to themselves, with Volta first. Donovan never gave Ste Agatha nor Picquet a chance in the Hopeful Stakes, and Mont D'Or won the Welter Handicap very easily indeed. For the Second Nursery Jack Frost was made favourite, with Sovereign backed by a very shrewd division. Jack Frost, who had disappointed the stable two or three times, rewarded them for their patience.

At the finish, for once in a way, the bookmakers had a bit of a turn. Rada was booked a certainty for the Fortieth Produce Stake. Good odds were betted on Lord Falmouth's mare, while 3 to 1 was laid against Grafton. Till 150 yards from the judge Rada was winning, with Webb holding her; but when it came to the finish Grafton went too fast, and had the Goodwood Cup winner settled. Just at the last Benburb came with a great rush, and was only beaten by a head.

Aeneas is, I understand, on offer to a well known owner of racehorses, and the price £4,000. I am told, but cannot vouch for half of the correctness of the statement, that £4,000 has been tendered and not accepted.

Newmarket's best judges say that Traylor will win the Cesarewitch. I am greatly inclined to believe that Traylor is a good horse. It is however, not at all in his favour that the critics of headquarters are so fond of him. My favourite, Ten-treasure, was greatly liked on Tuesday in two miles gallop, and I hear good accounts of Decision. For the Cambridgehire good judges are after Friars Balsam, who was much interfered with in the Lancashire Plate.

The team who will leave for the Cape on November 22nd are Major Wharton, C. A. Smith, M. P. Master, J. H. Roberts, B. A. T. Grieve, E. M. Master, Hon. C. Courtney, J. Williams, Lohmann, Maurice Read, Abel, Briggs, Fothergill, and F. Heane.

On Monday night the glove fight to a finish between Alec Roberts and Arthur Bobbett should have been decided at the Lambeth School of Arms. The competition was not very interesting, as after while, Roberts, tired of trying to force the fight, and Bobbett, no matter what advantage he might now and then gain, would not go for the other. They had three hours and a half of it under Quenberry rules, and if they were only as tired as the spectators, must have been tired indeed.

Not much damage was done on either side, though, no doubt, both were very sore on the next day. Bobbett's left ear was swollen, and Roberts' left eye also the worse for repeated visitations, otherwise there was little to show that the men had been hitting each other. They were both in splendid condition, and reflected great credit on their trainers.

John L. Sullivan's condition appears to be less serious than it was a few days ago. The big news was reported to be quite dangerously ill earlier in the week. Later news is that his doctor hopes to be able to get him out in a few days, despite a slight relapse on Tuesday.

Dominick McCaffrey, who was beaten by Dempsey, is talking of getting up a match in which he and Sullivan (when the latter is once more fit for service) will meet a couple selected from Smith, Mitchell, and Kilrain. McCaffrey says that he did not think Sullivan did himself justice against Mitchell. For one thing, Mac is in a position to judge for himself since he was present.

O'Connor's dispute with Teesmer does not draw nearer to an end, and it looks as though there would not be any sculling race between them this season, at any rate. It is quite likely that the two may have their first meeting in Australia, whether both protest that they will journey thither.

Mr. T. Eytton, of Christchurch, New Zealand, arrived in England early this week. He is agent in advance for the Maori footballers, six of whom are really Maories, fifteen half castes, and three New Zealanders thoroughbred whites. Judging by their matches at home the combination ought to do well, though their performances on the Australian continent do not make them quite so good as we were led to expect.

Joseph Nutall, of Stalybridge, very easily won the 100-yds. amateur championship at the Lambeth Baths on Monday evening. He had landed first on two previous occasions. This third success entitles him to final possession of the cup, which was given by the South-Eastern Swimming Club. Four started and finished; Nutall first, by three yards, in 66½ sec. (best amateur time); J. F. Standing (one mile champion), second; W. Knowles, Everton, a yard behind Standing, third; W. Henry, Zephyr S.C., a foot behind Knowles.

OLD IZAAK.

I do not think it can be fairly said that the poor sport with which anglers who fish the tidal waters of the Thames have met during this season, is entirely attributable to bad weather, and to the state in which the water has been. I have several times noticed that although both wind and tide were favourable the result was much the same. A well-known angling writer in *Land and Water* last week, however, touches upon the real facts of the case by giving it forth as his opinion that "the fishing of the Thames generally is rapidly deteriorating." The Thames as a well stocked river is no more what it was twenty years ago than is the city of London itself. Unless steps are taken before long to restock the river I fear that angling prospects in the future will be gloomy in the extreme."

After all the vituperations, denials, reproaches, and threats, which have for some time past been poured upon my devoted head for my endeavour to open the eyes of anglers to the danger of the depiction of the water, and so to enable them to guard against it, this corroboration of my expressed ideas is very refreshing, and I thank the writer accordingly.

As an instance of the unexpected which so often occurs to anglers, I may mention that a member of the Richmond Piscatorial Society, while chub fishing at Teddington Weir on Saturday last, hooked a barbel, weighing 7 lbs., by the tail, and after a long struggle succeeded in landing it. Considering how much the fish had in its favour in the way it was hooked, the strength of the stream, and the fine tackle which was being used, I think that the angler should be complimented upon the result, and complimented upon possession of the skill, tact, and patience which he must have displayed.

According to the Paris correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph*, an angling competition in France must indeed be an awe-inspiring spectacle. One recently took place at Tours. Real live "municipal councillors" acted as jury. The prizes were three in number, and there were 134 competitors, who "stood, sat, or squatted, rod in hand, round some ponds to catch as many big fish as they could within a given time. One of the winners succeeded in hooking as many as 114 fish, while

Arm failed to get the Granby Plate distance, and Cedar won cleverly. Seclusion, who was well backed again, must be a good deal overrated.

Crowds assembled to witness the operations, and the proceeds of the sale of the tickets—several thousands in number—were handed over to a local charity." The allusion to the antiquated 3lb. carp was probably "wrote sarcastic." It will at once be evident that the fish was comparatively small and young.

As plain facts are sometimes overlooked by anglers, as well as by other people, I would point out that the value of a line as regards strength depends upon what pull it will bear at its weakest part, hence the necessity for frequent examination along its whole length. A line which at one part will bear a strain of 3lb. or 10lb. may at another, from rotteness, or some other cause, not be able to pull as many ounces, and the loss of a good fish may be the result of the defect if not discovered. I was once playing a small pike on a line which I felt confident could kill a twenty-pounder, when suddenly to my intense astonishment, it parted as though it had been cotton. On examination I found that the end looked as though it had been burnt. I was smoking a cigarette at the time, and I had undoubtedly previously touched the line on the winch with the burning end.

I would note here that I do not believe in smoking while fishing. The fingers, of course, acquire the smell of tobacco, which is in turn communicated to the bait, and the flavour would be no recommendation for it to a carp or roach. Certainly, as will appear from the above mentioned incident, I do smoke, but I must say, as the preacher did of old, "do not as I do, but as I tell you."

M. A. J. Roper kindly sends me the following instances of voracity of the pike and eel, which came under his notice. "While walking with a friend, accompanied by his dog, on the banks of Orchardleigh Pond (a piece of water of about thirty acres near Frome, in Somersetshire) a few years ago, a dead fish attracted our attention. The dog quickly landed it, when we found that the pike, about 3lbs. in weight, had attempted to swallow a perch of about 12oz. Instead of the latter following the course intended for its destination, it had struggled to gain an exit by the gill, where it stuck fast and choked its captor." As regards the eel, I was some time back enjoying a day's fishing in the Berkeley Canal, when I observed an eel, recently dead, lying among the sedges. I brought it to bank, and found that from its mouth was protruding the hind part of a good sized water rat, which the eel had tried to swallow, but it proved too much for it. The eel weighed about 2lbs.

The result of the competition which took place on Wednesday last between members of the Richmond Piscatorial Society, a special feature of which was that the prizes were presented to the professional fishermen who accompanied the competitors, is as follows:—1st: Messrs. Blaney and Wright, fishing with Howard—barbel, roach, and dace, 1lb. 6oz.; Messrs. Nicholls and Munro, with Dobbin—dace, 1lb. 10oz.; Messrs. Marston and Rolison, with Spong-roach and dace, 2lb. 12oz.; Messrs. C. E. Powell and Johnson, with G. Coxen—roach, 1lb. 9oz.

BUCKLAND. JUNIOR.

Discussion has taken place lately as to whether serpents exercise some sort of magnetic force on their victims, or merely paralyse them by fear. An American scientist who claims to have studied the subject exhaustively, scorns the former theory, and believes that the immobility of the victim proceeds from pure funk. It may be so in some instances, but low are we to account for the fact that some reptiles possess the power of compelling their prey not merely to remain still, but to fly into their mouths? Fear would not do that, at all events; its influence, if any, on the victim's motion, would be centrifugal, rather than centripetal. Not once or twice, but scores of times have I seen wall lizards in India thus force flies to come to them. The reptile would stand stock still, with its head raised and its glittering eyes fixed on the intended tit-bit. Then, all of a sudden, the fly would spread its wings and dash straight into its enemy's open jaws.

The account given by Mr. T. L. Patterson of a prehistoric toad" which was lately found alive imbedded in the clay at a railway cutting near Greenock would be more satisfactory if more precise. He writes, "It is alive but very inactive and semi-torpid; it seems to have no bones; it has two beautiful eyes, but does not seem to see; its mouth is sealed up, but it seems to breathe very slightly. And from these peculiarities Mr. Patterson is ready to believe that this toad had remained alive in its clay tomb for 20,000 or 30,000 years." My explanation would be much less sensational. I surmise that when the toad was a baby, it found some fissure in the clay into which it crept and gradually worked its way inward until it became immured. Its present appearance exactly corresponds with what one might expect from a process of starvation.

A lady living at Greatford, near Lincoln, lately purchased a retriever dog when she was staying at Skegness, and took it home with her by train. To accustom the animal to its new residence, it was kept chained up for ten days, when, as it appeared quite contented, the children took it out for a walk. No sooner was it loose, however, than it made tracks, and nothing more was seen of it until the next day, when it turned up safe and sound at its old home. Now, this sagacious dog had never been away from Skegness until its journey to Lincoln, and as that was performed by rail, it must have been guided by pure instinct.

In cats, this wonderful "homing" faculty is even more strongly developed than in dogs. Whence was derived, I wonder, the popular idea that if a cat's feet are well buttered on reaching its new home, it will not attempt to return to its previous one? I remember well making an experiment with the prescription during my childhood, but the only result was that the tabby on whom I operated scratched my hand badly, and bolted straight for her old home. Perhaps she would have remained had she not cut short the butting process.

I have received a number of letters from obliging correspondents on the subject of mange. As I have no room to give them all at the same time I will publish one each week. Mrs. Hawkins kindly tells how she cured a Kamschatka dog who caught the disease some years ago from a stray cur. The first attack was cured by the use of carbolic soap, and doses of sulphur. But every year, at the commencement of summer, the mange returned, until two years ago when, his mistress being away from home, he developed it so badly that he became raw from his neck to the root of his tail. My correspondent now made a plaster of zinc ointment on linen rags and covered his back completely with it, fastening it on securely, and covering it all over with a coat made for the purpose. This was renewed constantly every two or three hours, day and night. At the same time, my correspondent administered twice a week as much powdered arsenic as would lie on a threepenny piece. In less than a month the dog's back was perfectly healed, and the disease has never returned to him since.

The "British Lion" of Ball's Pond-road, who so often sends us interesting notes, has furnished me with two feet of a flying squirrel which was blown on board a vessel in the Straits of Malacca, at a distance of fully a mile from shore, during a heavy squall. When taken the animal was of a reddish brown colour, with a bright red breast. It was nearly as large as a wild rabbit.

From the same gentleman I have also received two small flat fish from the mouth of the Houghly and part of a parrot fish. The latter creature is one of the most beautiful of the inhabitants of the water. Its whole body is covered with a pattern formed of long hexagons. When alive it is of a bluish colour which, with the hexagons, gradually fade away and vanish in twenty-four falling back on the workhouse.

yellow. The tail fin is green, and the other fins brown and green, while the head is yellow with blue markings.

In answer to G. Warren, I can say that the following is considered a good diet for thrushes. Fresh meat mixed with bread and chopped fine should be given as well as oatmeal moistened in milk. Two or three spiders or woodlice will be appreciated, but too many are bad.

THE ACTOR.

It is of no use to attempt to give the reader any idea of the extremely interesting nature of the audience on the first night of "The Armada." Well-known faces were everywhere visible, and it must suffice to say that, while the "upper ten" was represented by celebrities like the Baroness Burdett-Coutts and her husband, literature was represented by men like Mr. Charles Dickens, pictorial art by Mr. Seymour Lucas and others, and the stage by such men as Mr. Willard, who I discovered in the quasi-obscurity of the back row of the dress circle.

A rather curious thing in connection with "The Armada" is the fact that Miss Ada Neilson, who plays Queen Elizabeth in Messrs. Hamilton and Harris's work, appeared a few years ago as the Princess (afterwards Queen) Elizabeth in another play by Mr. Hamilton. It is somewhat singular that she should have been called upon to undertake the parts of the young and the old Elizabeth in succession.

Whatever may have been the feeling in the pit on Monday evening, I can answer first that by the occupants of the stalls, and the dress-circle, and the boxes, the arrangement and appearance of the New Court Theatre were highly approved. The building was voted charming for its size. The situation of the refreshment-bar attached to the stalls was not commended by those to whom I spoke, but that is a detail. To the fashionable circles, to whom the new theatre expressly appeals, it is likely to prove thoroughly attractive. The patrons of the gallery and upper circle seemed quite contented on Monday, and by this time, I dare say, the pit difficulty has been got over.

There was, of course, a brave gathering to celebrate the opening of the Court. There, as in Drury-lane, familiar countenances abounded. In the stalls were Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert, naturally interested in Mr. Hart's share of the entertainment; Mrs. Bernard-Beere was there, too, resplendent in a gown which I have not the vocabulary to describe; Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Wilde were also to be discerned, and Mr. Edgar Bruce, and Mrs. Laboucane and Mr. Alfred Reed; while elsewhere were Mr. Alfred Cellier and Mr. Mackinlay (fresh from the study of *Touchstone*) and Mr. Frank Thornton, who is to take "Mamma" out to Australia; and more others than I need name.

Mr. Hale appears in "Mamma" in a sandy-coloured wig, and I have been asked why he did not appear in his own hair (no pun intended

THE THEATRES.

DRURY LANE.

Since "the servants" of his Majesty, King Charles the Second inaugurated the first Drury Lane Theatre in 1663, there has not been seen in any of the three playhouses which have successively occupied the same site a spectacle so full of illusion in the vivid realism of its picturesqueness and magnificence as the sea fight between the Spanish galleons and the English fleet, which constitutes the most striking scene in the story of the Armada, as told in the play of that name, presented for the first time on Saturday on the re-opening of Mr. Harris's theatre. The piece, written by Mr. Henry Hamilton, the author of "Harvest," in collaboration with the manager, to whose enterprise the public is indebted for the production, opportunely illustrates the grandest warlike event in the reign of Elizabeth, if not in the whole course of "our rough island story," the tercentenary of which has just been joyfully celebrated at Plymouth and other seaports of the southern coast. By means of the noteworthy stagecraft exercised in its construction, the new historical romance is so contrived as to appeal equally to the spectator, the two sources of interest, though craftily woven up into one texture, being none the less in their effects quite distinct from each other. Of these, while the tender minor note of a sympathetic love-story touches the feelings, the full diapason of the patriotic sentiment, by force major, fires the imagination by a panoramic purview of the stirring national events which culminated so gloriously in the crowning victory won by Edgingham and Drake over the Spanish invaders. First is seen, in all the sumptuousness of its formal grace, the Court of "Royal Eliza" in her palace at Greenwich, where the stately rigadoon dance is rudely interrupted by the first news of the Armada. Next in the historic sequence is presented the memorable game at bowls on Plymouth Hoe, which, in a sublimated pose plastique, arrests the action for a brief moment in order to realize at large, and to the very life, the well-known picture of the episode, by Mr. Seymour Lucas, A.R.A. Then, and in rapid succession, as the stout hearts of the citizens are fired and nerveed by the menacing peril, follows the enlistment of the train bands at the Charing Cross, whence, as with a magic wand, the venue is shifted seaward, showing the council of war held by the Lord High Admiral, Howard of Edgingham, and his famous sea captains, Raleigh, Drake, Grenville, Hawkins, and Frobisher, in the cabin of his flagship, an inspiring scene, forming a worthy prelude to the stirring presentation of the great sea fight itself with the towering galleons of the enemy, drifting across the seascape, set adrift by our fire ships and cannonaded by the smaller English vessels. Last scene of all in the dramatic panorama of this "strange, eventful history" is the Queen's triumphal progress, with its procession—rendered the more interesting by its memorial suggestiveness—to the thanksgiving for victory at St. Paul's, where at the entrance to the old gothic cathedral, destroyed in the Great Fire of London, Elizabeth, standing beneath the royal canopy, gives back the general acclaim of God save the Queen with the prayerful response of "God save my people."

The national aspect of the play here transfigured is, as previously stated, interwoven with a purely domestic love story, which grounds its appeal for sympathy upon the safe old theme of a humble lover's heroism in rescuing the maiden he loves from the perilous thrall of the high-born rival whom she loathes. The play opens with the first incident of this familiar stage story, the action of which begins in a pretty scene showing a harvest home in a Devonshire field overlooking the sunnier sea of the channel. To the joyful chorus of the harvesters the last load is seen carried home as a strange trader, who proves to be the disengaged Father Carey, an English Jesuit, in the secret pay of the Spaniards, appears, ostensibly for the purpose of buying Farmer Tilney's corn, but really to carry off his pretty daughter Sybil to a Spanish merchantman in the owing him a Spanish don, here on a political mission, who, at an interview with the rustic beauty, has cast unholly eyes upon her. Sybil, however, is in no need of a champion, for her sweetheart, Vyvyan Foster, a bold young seafaring adventurer just returned with Drake from his last expedition, noting the insult to Sybil, sends a challenge to the hidalgo. While impatiently awaiting him at the appointed rendezvous on the down overlooking the sea, Foster hears shrieks for help from below, and, going to the edge of the cliff, sees his sweetheart carried off in a boat, manned by the disguised Jesuit and his Spanish crew to the don's vessel. As in his anguish Foster raises the alarm, which brings the farmer and his serving men out from the homestead, the drop scene falls effectively upon the opening act. Following the fortunes of the abducted maiden, she is next found a prisoner in the Spanish palace of her abductor. This relentless grandee, faithful to the traditions of his stage predecessors, endeavours at an interview with his interesting victim to force her to gratify his passions, but vainly, of course, albeit he threatens her with the terrors of the Inquisition unless she yields. At this juncture, Foster, who has managed to keep closely in the wake of his lady-love, appears and indignantly protests against the treatment Sybil is receiving; but while chastising the don "with the valour of his tongue," the young fellow hears that the Armada is on the point of setting sail for England. In the struggle which thereupon ensues between duty to his country and love for his captive mistress, patriotism finally prevails, causing him to return instantaneously to his native land for the primary purpose of warning his Queen of her approaching peril, and of fighting for her should it become the present reality. The danger past, and the Armada beaten off our coasts, Foster, drawn by the loadstone of love, hies him back to Spain, where he luckily arrives in the very nick of time to rescue Sybil from the awful death of the heretic, to which, as the result of her false and foul denunciation by the baffled Don, she is sentenced by the Inquisition. Even as his sweetheart, steadfast in her faith and her innocence, is fettered to the stake, and the fatal faggots are piled around her, Foster, at the head of his fighting crew, appears, and, speedily routing the inquisitorial guards and their priestly master, saves the victim from the flames, to receive on his arrival with Sybil in England, for his bravery alike as a patriot and a lover, the honour of knighthood at the hands of the Queen. As will be seen from this sketch of the domestic element of the new Drury Lane drama, its sole merit lies in the skill so deftly displayed in dovetailing its conventional stage story with the Armada panorama, the quality of which happily combines with rare artistic beauty the elements of scholastic use. It has been pithily said that pictures are the books of the people. If so, the popular intelligence at large may better their early instruction by the pictorial lessons in English history to be conned with such vivid pleasure at the great playhouse which, by its latest production, has earned anew the right to be designated as our national theatre.

In "The Armada," which is an historic pageant, rather than a play pure and simple, the actors and all they do are necessarily subordinated to the general effect of the scene. As the domestic hero and heroine, Foster and Sybil, Mr. Leonard Boyne and Miss Winifred Emery brought their emotional histrioic gifts into full play. As the wicked grandee, Mr. Luigi Lablache acted with discretion, while looking the saturnine Don to the life; commendation equally due to Mr. E. W. Gardner in a similar role. The Jesuit priest, Father Carey, found a capable expositor of his sinister nature in Mr. A. Beaumont. Among the notables of the English court, Sir Francis Walsingham, as personated by Mr. Dallas best realised the ideal of a Tudor aristocrat: An amiable counterfeit measurement of Queen

Elizabeth was seen in the handsome Miss Ada Neilson. Fane, as Chorus, was enacted with classic grace and eloquence by Miss Maud Milton. A couple of comedy coquettes, one Spanish the other English, severally expressed their national characteristics as acted by Miss Edith Bruce and Miss Kate James, and Mr. Harry Nicholls brought his personal humour to bear the amusement of the audience in his potations with these damsels. "The Armada" was received with applause throughout, the largest share of which had been earned by Mr. Ryan for his magnificent scenic effect of the Sea Fight.

OPERA COMIQUE.

Tastefully redecorated as regards its interior, the Opera Comique was re-opened on Thursday night by Mr. F. J. Harris, the lessee of the theatre, with the special form of entertainment which justifies its name. The new comic opera, entitled "Carina," then heard for the first time, had aroused more ordinary interest by anticipation among musical amateurs, as being the composition of Madame Julie Woolf, who, it was remembered, carried off more than one prize medal in the course of her probation at the Royal Academy of Music. The result of this lady's scholastic accomplishment is distinctly perceptible in her work, which is characterised by glowing melody, noteworthy for its finished grace and elegance, rather than originality of theme or orchestration. The plaintive sentiment of the ballads and the bright, light strains of the concerted numbers, lively rather than comic, reminded the listener pleasantly, for a time at least, of the pure airs, thoroughly English in their simplicity, which made the popularity of Baile and Wallace. Like these favourite composers in whose wake—consciously or otherwise—she has followed, Madame Woolf, though in a diminished degree, seeks to compensate for want of dramatic significance and distinctive individuality, by rhythmic lift and sweetness of expression. But this saccharine quality, pleasing for awhile to the ear as honey to the palate, soon cloy by reason of its very lusciousness. Naturally enough most of us have a sweet tooth, but it needs a double row of them to make a meal off sugar, as the audience of Carina, agreeably feasted for a time with concert of sweet sound, implied before the second and less attractive act of the opera was half through. Consistently with this music the libretto, written by Messrs. E. L. Blanchard and C. Bridgeman, is a carefully wrought piece of literary work, the plot and people of which reflect the conventional comedy of intrigue, transmitted as a stage tradition from Plautus and Terence to Lope de Vega, and so down the ages to Moliere and Beaumarchais and the British dramatists of the Restoration. Witness the intriguing young Don of the opera and his quick-witted manservant who masquerade in disguise with the ready connivance of the lively Lady Carina, her scheming waiting woman, and sly old donna, for the purpose of carrying on their amatory escapades by playful strategy devised and practised to deceive and hoodwink the jealously-suspicious old fire-eating uncle of the heroine—and what are these but the lineal stage descendants of the Roman "slave" and the Spanish, French, and English stage valets, with their respective masters and mistresses? The several types were faithfully reproduced. Mr. Durward Ley, by his exquisite singing as the gay, young Spanish Don, verified the dictum that "music is the food of love." Miss Camille D'Arville, in the part of the sportive Donna Carina, charmed the audience alike by her personal grace, arch acting, and bright sympathetic voice. The old soldier uncle, the butt of the intriguers' wit, was invested by Mr. Snazelle, both in song and action, with the full measure of humorous jealousy rage assigned to the part by stage usage. Miss J. Lindley exhibited vivacious fitness as the plotting abigail, and Mr. E. D. Wardly fun in the rôle of the roguish valet. The ancient duenna, with her pardonable duplicities, found a quaintly vigorous representative in Madame Doré, and the poetry of motion was gracefully illustrated by the dancing of Miss Lebridge. Most of the numbers of the first and better act were redemand, but satisfied by the sweet monotone of melody the audience scarcely called for any repetitions in the latter half of the opera, the freshest and most artistic number of which, a quintette with chorus, strange to say, passed without popular recognition of its quality. The company generally presented the opera, as regards both action and music, at its best, for which they were summoned at the close before the curtain, Miss D'Arville and Mr. Ley being especially complimented by heartiness of applause. The author and composer were also called, when Mr. Bridgeman, after leading on Miss Woolf, rashly volunteered to address the audience in praise of his absent collaborator, Mr. E. L. Blanchard—an encomium, which, however well merited, was not quite opportunely expressed, as the pit and gallery occupants were careful to testify. This innovation of impromptu speechifying in theatres is becoming a positive offence.

NEW COURT.

The new theatre in Sloane-square adjoining the Metropolitan Station, built for the lamented John Clayton, but which, unhappily, he did not live to occupy, was on Monday last opened under the joint management of Mrs. John Wood and Mr. Chudleigh. The house, though small—about the size of Terry's—is, as regards both form and decoration, a model of taste and elegance, while the latest appliances are found in its auditorium for the comfort and safety of visitors. As in most modern playhouses, the interior is in the style of the French Renaissance, with panelled mouldings of flattened white and cream white, set in low relief against a dead gold ground. Warmth of tone is imparted to the house by the rich crimson silk hangings of the private boxes, and the more subdued terra cotta tinted wall paper. A passing difficulty experienced by the pitites on entering the theatre on the first night in finding the way to their places, caused a slight disturbance at the commencement of the performance, but this soon being rapidly healed by the magic of a few gracious words of welcome from the new manageress Mrs. John Wood, the entertainments were allowed to proceed without further interruption. The initial piece, written by Mr. Charles Thomas, and entitled "Hermine," after the heroine, is a neatly written one-act drama illustrative of an episode of the First French Revolution. The damsel refuses her aristocratic cousin for a plebeian suitor, whereupon the rejected lover requites this slight upon his favoured rival by causing him to be drawn for the conscription; but repenting of this mean vengeance when his rival is spent, he staves for it by becoming his rival's substitute. The piece is noteworthy as furnishing Miss Florence Wood with the opportunity of making a favourable début in her mother's theatre as an ingenue in whom artistic immaturity was fully compensated by a fresh pleasing presence and a bright sweet voice, giving promise of future quality. The main attraction of the programme, however, was found in the appearance of Mr. Hare at the new theatre in the piece de resistance, "Mamma," a three-act farce, translated by Mr. Sydney Grundy from "Les Surprises du Divorce," in which M. Coquelin lately convulsed his audience with laughter at the Royalty. Playing the same part in it as Anglicised form Mr. Hare invited all present to an equal pitch of hilarity. His consternation on recognising in the new wife of his second father-in-law the bated mother-in-law he had got rid of by a divorce from his first mate, though grimly humorous was almost too terribly intense to be laughed at. The separation of husband and wife, however comically presented, was to say the least of it, when regarded as a cure for matrimonial differences, bandied about like a shuttlecock too freely to allow of even a possibility of the action taking place among English people dwelling on this side of the Channel; a comment which leads to the inevitable inference that Mr. Grundy would have shown his wisdom by not Anglicising the characters and locality of this outrageous farce story of divorce, but rather in keeping

them in the country of their birth. The character of the exacting, meddling mamma, whose prying presence in the household makes all the mischief, was rendered all too comic by the actress, Mrs. John Wood, to be objectionable to anybody across the footlights; for on the stage it is invariably seen that, like charity, humour covers a multitude of sins. Mr. Arthur Cecil as the fussy middle-aged gentleman, who innocently espouses the objectionable mother-in-law, added another character to his gallery of original impersonations. In the part of a bluff sailor Mr. Charles Groves held his own in a perfect cast, which also included Miss Annie Hughes, with her lithe grace and winsome archness, and the quaintly interesting Miss Phillip, as the two young wives. Despite the outrageous nature of this plot, the piece tickled the audience with such uncontrollable laughter as prevented them from noticing its manifest improbabilities. A good word should be said for Miss Caldwell with her soubrette, and for Mr. Eric Lewis, who helped to complete the small but excellent company with which the New Court Theatre is so auspiciously inaugurated.

MARYLEBONE.

The American drama, "The Shadows of a Great City," was produced here on Monday last by Mr. Gascoigne, and met with a most favourable reception. The drama has been well mounted and staged, the changes in the second act, wherein some exciting events take place, being exceptionally well arranged. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gascoigne, who play with their usual spirit the principal characters, receive excellent support from the members of their company, including Messrs. A. Webb, C. A. Morgan, and W. Glenny; Misses M. Peate, N. Christie, and Mrs. Robinson.

"Dorothy" will be withdrawn from the Prince of Wales's on the 15th December. About a month later the new opera of "Paul Jones" is to be brought out there by Messrs. Carl Rosa and Horace Sedger, with Miss Wadman in the chief female character and Mr. Wilhelm Ganz as musical conductor. Under the same conjoint management two other new operas will be successively produced; the first, entitled "The Golden Web," composed by Mr. Goring Thomas, and the second, as yet unnamed, by MM. Planquet and Bisson.—Mrs. Bernard-Beere, as Dorothy will be withdrawn from the Prince of Wales's on the 15th December. About a month later the new opera of "Paul Jones" is to be brought out there by Messrs. Carl Rosa and Horace Sedger, with Miss Wadman in the chief female character and Mr. Wilhelm Ganz as musical conductor. Under the same conjoint management two other new operas will be successively produced; the first, entitled "The Golden Web," composed by Mr. Goring Thomas, and the second, as yet unnamed, by MM. Planquet and Bisson.—Mrs. Bernard-Beere, as the rumour runs, is shortly to play in French, at the Paris Gymnase, the heroine of Octave Feuillet's drama of "Dalila."—It was reported on Wednesday that the Royal Opera House at Peacock's—a theatre built by the Emperor from his private purse at a cost of two million florins—was in flames but no confirmation of the bad news has come to hand.—A new farcical play, entitled "Our Climate," written by Miss Amy Steinberg (Mrs. John Douglass), will shortly be tested at West-end theatre.—Next Monday, at the Lyceum, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" will happily give place to an English adaptation of Feuillet's play, "A Parisian Romance," in the leading character of which it is said that Mr. Richard Mansfield is at his best.—"The Good Old Times" is the title of a drama (not a newspaper) in which Mr. Wilson Barrett will presently appear.—A clever little serious drama is "The Spy," the new one-act piece by Mr. Cecil Raleigh, which now precedes "Uncles and Aunts" at the Comedy. In the terrible times for France of the Terror, in 1793, a young lover and his sweetheart, being on the eve of denunciation as spies, are saved from their deadly peril by the rival of the girl heroically turning the fatal accusation from them upon her self, and thereupon going to execution as the curtain falls. The self-sacrifice of the heroine gave Miss Vane Featherstone an opportunity for a sincere display of pathetic and emotional expression, for which she had not previously been credited.—Miss Woodworth has marked her rapid progress in the histrionic art by her moving assumption during the past week of the frivolous but pathetic Frou-Frou at the Globe, where, on Tuesday next, Mr. Willard will appear on the reproduction of Mr. Lar's play "The Monk's Room."—A skit upon the modern craze of actor-worship has been appropriately issued on the stage itself at the new Lessing Theatre, Berlin, in the shape of a four-act comedy, satirising this fashionable folly. The piece was hailed with acclamation.—The Avenue re-opens on Monday with "The Old Guard."—Mr. Harry Hunter has in preparation twenty new songs, which will be added to the repertoire of the Mohawk Minstrels on the occasion of his annual benefit, which takes place on October 11th. According to the Mapleton memoirs, when Sayers and Heenan attended the opera at Drury-lane the night after their treat eight, one corner of the private box set apart for them by Mr. E. T. Smith was filled with brandies and sodas, and the other corner with bottles of champagne. Mr. Smith also wanted to have the belt, which had been cut in two, presented to the men on the stage between the acts of the opera. But this was overruled by Mr. Mapleton, and the ceremony ultimately took place at the Alhambra. Another curious proposal of Mr. Smith's was that of giving a double performance of opera at one and the same time by dividing the stage into two floors, but the event did not take place.—Miss Fanny Joyce, the youthful and rising soprano vocalist, has been engaged by Mr. Freeman Thomas, and will make her appearance at the Covent Garden concerts on Saturday, October 6th.

THE TROCADERO.

Since the demise of Mr. Bignell, this fashionable lounge has been under the direction of Mr. Walter Hehl, who maintains the reputation of the Trocadero for variety entertainments. The present programme is started with a selection from "Dorothy," by the band, followed in turn by Miss Clara Neashitt, Miss A. Brooks, and Mr. Tom Vine. Mr. Tom Squire, as a comic vocalist, achieves success, giving a few humorous verses on the advantages possessed by the ladies' combination umbrella. Miss Alice Leaman, as Tootsie Sloper, is original, her singing and dancing being creditable. The songs vouchsafed by Mr. Harry Freeman are rendered in a praiseworthy manner, as are also those of Mr. E. C. Dunbar, who is possessed of a fine baritone voice. Nothing seems to come amiss to Messrs. Clark and Allen, a couple of comedians and instrumentalists, who, while on the stage, keep the audience amused. Mr. J. W. Rowley sings in his usual enjoyable manner, and is a great favourite here as elsewhere, and the same may be said of Misses Rosie Heath, Ida Heath, N. Navette, Mr. G. W. Hunter, Messrs. Handford and Spry, and the Jackley troupe.

DEMAND FOR POLICE PROTECTION.

A well-attended meeting of the ratepayers of the neighbourhood of Gray's Inn-road and the adjoining districts of St. Pancras and Clerkenwell was held on Tuesday in the schoolrooms of Holy Trinity Church, Gray's Inn-road, to consider what steps should be taken to secure further police protection in the locality, on the face of the unprecedentedly large number of robberies and outrages which have of late been perpetrated in the district. The Rev. F. Thorne, the rector of the parish, occupied the chair. Resolutions were proposed, and adopted, to the effect—"That, in the opinion of the meeting, the Gray's Inn-road and its immediate neighbourhood required much more adequate police protection both by day and night than at present was afforded to them, burglaries, assaults, and other criminal offences having been for some time on the increase, and, indeed, it might be said to such an alarming extent as to cause a sense of fear and insecurity amongst the inhabitants." "That strong representations should be made to the Chief Commissioner of Police as to the insecure state, so far as life and property were concerned, in which the populous and extensive district of Gray's Inn-road was at present placed." The rev. chairman said that if the inhabitants did not, in answer to their repeated applications to the police authorities, obtain speedy redress, they must for mutual protection form themselves into vigilante committees.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

THE ASSISTANT JUDGE AND THE BAR.—Shortly after the grand jury had been sworn and dismissed to their room, Mr. Ribton, as the senior member of the bar, congratulated his lordship on the honour of knighthood conferred upon him by the Crown in recognition of his long service. They thought he was one of the most able exponents of the criminal law that had ever sat in that court.—The Assistant Judge said: Mr. Ribton, I thank you and other members of the bar most heartily for your kind congratulations. I may take this opportunity of saying that I have observed with much pleasure the increase in your numbers. I am told that there are now twice as many counsel practising at these sessions as when I took my seat in this court nearly fifteen years ago. I can never sufficiently express my obligations for the great assistance and uniform kindness I have received from the bar. I say it in all sincerity, but their generous appreciation, their confidence, and goodwill have been the sunshine and solace of my life.

PICKPOCKETS AT KING'S CROSS STATION.—John Burridge, 25, a dealer, and Henry Peplar, 27, agent, were indicted for stealing a purse, and other articles, and the sum of £10 10s., from the person of a woman unknown. They pleaded not guilty. Mr. Fulton prosecuted on behalf of the company.—On the evening of August 31st, the two prisoners and another man not in custody, were seen by a clerk named Almond, in the employ of Messrs. Willing and Co., loitering on the Metropolitan platform at King's Cross. He saw Burridge place his hand in a lady's pocket, and watched them until a Great Northern train came in, when he saw the gang hustle a lady, and Burridge take something out of her pocket. He at once seized Burridge and pushed him against the book-stall, where he held him until assistance arrived.—Peplar was stopped by a porter, and Burridge was seen to throw away a purse, which was subsequently found under the book-stall.—The prisoners were both found guilty.—Detectives Drew and Mott recognised them as expert thieves, who had been in the habit of "working" the railways.—The assistant judge sentenced Peplar to ten and Burridge to eight months' imprisonment, each with hard labour, and ordered the witness Almond to receive a reward of £2, in addition to his ordinary expenses.

A BURGLAR'S FIRE OF MADNESS.—William Baker, 38, labourer, pleaded guilty to stealing a plated salad spoon and other articles of the value of £4, the property of Mr. Walter James Beale, of Avenue House, St. Margaret's, near Twickenham.—Detective-sergeant Burdon, of Rochester-row, saw the prisoner in Great Peter-street, Westminster, on the morning after the robbery, and followed him into a second-hand shop, where in his possession he found the stolen property.—Burridge was stopped by a porter, and was seen to throw away a purse, which was subsequently found under the book-stall.—The prisoners were both found guilty.—Detectives Drew and Mott recognised them as expert thieves, who had been in the habit of "working" the railways.—The assistant judge sentenced Peplar to ten and Burridge to eight months' imprisonment, each with hard labour, and ordered the witness Almond to receive a reward of £2, in addition to his ordinary expenses.

DARING SHOP ROBBERY.—Charles Paul, 23, blacksmith, was indicted for stealing fifteen watches, of the value together of nearly £300, from a jeweller's shop in Baker-street, Marylebone, the proprietor of which is Mr. Bining Arnold.—On the 13th inst., the prisoner went into the prosecutor's shop, and after asking a lady who was in charge what would be the cost of mounting a £2. piece, caught up a tray of watches, and was rushing out with them when he was met at the door by the prosecutor. The tray and its contents were upset, and the prisoner captured.

He was found guilty, and several previous convictions having been proved against him, he was sentenced to five years' penal servitude.—Upon hearing the fate of his son, the mother of the prisoner screamed out, and created a commotion, and she had to be led out of court by the officials.

EXTRAORDINARY SCENE IN A DEATH CHAMBER.

At the Birkenhead Police Court, George Traynor, a young man, living at 49, Ivy-street, was summoned for assaulting his aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth Perrin, who lives at 32, Brownlow-street, Liverpool. Mr. R. B. Moore defended.—The complainant's evidence showed that on the 14th inst., having heard that her mother (defendant's grandmother) was very ill, she came to see her, at the house of a Mrs. Hamilton, in Ivy-street, where she was staying. Complainant remained till the old woman's death, on Sunday, the 23rd inst., and all night that she sat in the room with the corpse, reciting the "Litany for the Dead." She was on her knees at prayer on Monday, when the defendant's sisters entered the room, and she invited them to bring a candle each with them, and join her in prayer for their grandmother's soul.

They declined to do so, however, and thereupon the defendant, who had gone into the room without the complainant seeing him, began to ridicule her praying when she was in a drunken state.

She denied that she was drunk, and ordered the defendant out of the room, when he struck her with his fist twice, and also struck her with his fist.

She screamed, and in the confusion that followed she managed to escape to a neighbour's house. She afterwards saw a doctor in Liverpool, and produced his certificate to the effect that she had sustained bruises.—Mr. Moore, for the defendant, admitted that he had struck her with his fist when he was waving it as a sign of his contempt at what his aunt was doing in her condition. He denied having struck her with his fist.—A fine of £5. and costs was imposed.

THE HAVERSTOCK-HILL RAILWAY MYSTERY. Important Disclosures.

At the Glasgow Central Police Court last week James McKill, aged 31, was remitted to the metropolitan police on the charge of having on the 11th inst., while in a railway carriage on the Midland line, in Haverstock Hill Tunnel, assaulted John King, of Rutherglen, and thrown him out of the carriage, thereby causing his death. One of the men who was in the compartment with King when the train left London is a fireman on board an ocean steamer. He told the police that he left Sydney on the 18th of August, and arrived in London on the 15th of September. He was paid off immediately. He knew the deceased, who was a passenger on board the ship from Sydney. On the voyage there were three of the crew, a stowaway, and six passengers who wished to go to Glasgow. They travelled third-class together, leaving St. Pancras on the night of the 11th inst. Mr. King and the stowaway, whose name was subsequently ascertained to be James M'Kil, the sole occupants of the compartment. The fireman went into another carriage beside seven other passengers, and after he had been in the compartment for some time he thrust his head through the window, and was severely cut. He was taken to the infirmary at Leicester, where his wounds were dressed, and thereafter he resumed his journey by the day train. While Inspector Bannister, of the metropolitan detective force, was prosecuting inquiries, he received intimation on the 14th instant (as reported in the *People* last week) that the verdict at the inquest was accidental death, and the police abandoned their inquiries. On the 18th inst., Hugh Meikle, fruiterer, residing at 4, Duke-street, Kilmarnock, called at the Central Police Office to make a statement, in consequence of his having read in the newspapers the report of the inquest. Meikle stated that he and John Cowan, Dalmount, Kilmarnock, entered a third-class carriage, where a man was sitting. After the train left Kilmarnock the man referred to began to talk about the colonies, and stated that he had sailed as a stowaway from Sydney. The man is alleged to have further stated that he had a quarrel and a fight with another person who left London with him, and had thrown him out of the carriage window. Meikle observed blood on the carriage door and on the floor of the carriage, and the stowaway afterwards informed him that his shirt had been so much torn in the scuffle, and besmeared with blood, that he had disposed of it on the journey by throwing it out of the window. He then opened his coat and showed that he had no shirt on. Mr. Cowan concurred in the statement made by Mr. Meikle, and it may be mentioned that a shirt was discovered on the line north of the tunnel where the fatality occurred. Meikle's statement was communicated to London, and Inspector Bannister was again sent to Glasgow to search for the stowaway. The result was that M'Kil was arrested last Saturday, conveyed to Glasgow in the afternoon, and sent to London.

THE BARGE-BUILDERS' TRADE UNION.

The ninth annual dinner of the members of this trade union—an important one in the port of London—was held on Saturday at the Bridge House Hotel, London Bridge. Mr. William Dudley, chairman of the society, presided. Amongst others present were Mr. W. C. Steadman (secretary of the Operative Bricklayers' Society), Mr. P. H. Nunn (Toynbee Hall), and several prominent Unionists. After the national toasts had been duly honoured, the chairman announced that letters regretting inability to attend had been received from Mr. H. Broadhurst, M.P., who was at Cromer, and from Mr. George Howell, M.P., who was prevented by illness from attending the dinner. In a few appropriate words, the chairman gave the toast of "Prosperity to the Barge Builders' Trade," which was cheered. Mr. W. C. Steadman, secretary of the society, replying in the course of a short statement said that, although a small society, they had paid in ten years £981 for out-of-work benefit; for accident benefit, £168; for death, £137; to members on strike, £338; for loss of tools, £20; and as gifts to other trades, £55. To show how there had been an improvement in their trade he might mention that whereas from June 1886 to June 1887 fifty-six members had been paid £170 for out-of-work benefit, from June 1887 to June 1888 only £130 had been paid to thirty-four members for the same out-of-work benefit. (Cheers.) Mr. Steadman went on to say that the chairman was very right in stating that the past year had been a prosperous one; and it was well after a year's hard work, to meet together in a social way to review the past, and see in what position they stood. (Cheers.) When they considered that a small society like this, numbering from Kew to Woolwich, about 400 members, was able to do what the figures he quoted proved, it could be seen how working men could assist themselves. People talked of trade-unionists as the aristocracy of labour, but if it was aristocracy for them to put their hands in their pockets to help themselves, then let all be aristocrats. (Cheers and laughter.) Referring to the recent Trades Union Congress, he did not think that they should go to the Legislature and ask them for an eight hours Act, because it was the boast of trades unionists that they could help themselves, and that there was not a statesman who had any important labour measures to bring forward, but who consulted the opinion of unionists. They had obtained what they had by independence. (Hear, hear!) As to labour representation in Parliament, they should have at least fifty labour members in the House of Commons—not to sit there as the tools of this or that party, but to pay attention to the interests of the working-class alone. (Applause.) If that were to be done they must put their hands in their pockets and help to keep their representatives. He also referred to the power of unionists by the result of the action of the London Trades Council in the match girls' strike, which brought about not only a settlement of the strike, but helped the girls to form a union of their own. (Cheers.) Mr. E. Coulson (general secretary Operative Bricklayers) also spoke of the benefits of trades unionism, and the rest of the evening was spent in harmony.

VIOLENT ASSAULT.

At Dalston Police Court on Saturday Joseph Taylor of Hackney Wick, was charged with violently assaulting John Cousins, a shoemaker, by striking him on the head with a poker. The prosecutor, who appeared with his head covered in surgical bandages, said that at three o'clock that morning he heard screams from prisoner's room, and on going to ascertain the cause, was met by the prisoner, who closed with him. Soon after this prisoner came into his bed-room and struck him on the forehead with a bar of iron (produced). His head bled profusely, and he was rendered insensible. Corroborative evidence was given, and prisoner's wife came forward and complained of her husband's ill-usage. He had for years ill-treated and half-starved her. She would like a separation. Prisoner said himself and a friend had been to the Foresters' Music Hall, and because he came home at 2.30 his "missus" rowed with him. Then Mr. Cousins interfered with him, and first produced the poker. He did hit the prosecutor, but with no intention of doing the mischief he had. Prisoner was sent to and for two months with hard labour and ordered to pay two shillings of £10 each to keep the peace, or his wife or he imprisoned for a further three months.

Miss Kate Seymour, who is nightly appearing at the London Pavilion, asks us to state that she is not the person alluded to in a recent police case.

A STORY FROM BOW-STREET.

Richard Reynolds, police-constable 172 E Division, was summoned to Bow-street Police Court on Saturday to show cause why he should not contribute towards the support of a female child, of which Margaret Anne Cameron alleged him to be the father. Mr. Ross appeared for the complainant; Mr. E. Dillon Lewis for the defendant.—The complainant stated that she was a cook, and that in 1886 she was employed at a private hotel in Howard-street, Strand. One Sunday she was going to church with her Bible under her arm, when she met the defendant, who took her into Exeter-street, Strand, and there was intimate with her against her will. The result was the birth of a child in August, 1887. The defendant had met her several times after the first occasion, when he violated her. He promised her marriage, but he kept on putting it off. He even refused to meet her on her Sunday out as he said he had no private clothes. She afterwards discovered that he was walking out with another girl whom he had since married. After the birth of the child he gave her a written agreement promising to pay 10s. a month towards its support. She produced the agreement and a heap of letters she received from the defendant.—By Mr. Lewis: When she first met the defendant he was in uniform. She met him in the Strand. The house she was living in was a respectable one. She was not an unfortunate. He took her from the Strand into Exeter-street and used violence.—Mr. Lewis: You mean to say you were a virtuous woman at that time?—No; but when you are walking through the streets with a Bible under your arm you never expect a constable to take you into a side street and use violence to you.—You swear that he did that while he was in uniform?—Yes; and three times the same evening.—Oh, indeed, and were you in Exeter-street?—No; he took me down a street in the Savoy amongst some carts.—And he used violence then?—Certainly he did.—Now tell me, how long had you been doing that sort of thing?—Not before, thank you. (Laughter.)—And you say you met him again on other occasions?—Yes; once was on the 5th November, and once was on Jubilee night, when we met quite by accident.—Did you complain to anybody of his treatment to you in Exeter-street and the Savoy?—No.—Why not? I was ashamed to do such a thing.—Did he give you any money?—No; the first money he gave me was in April, after the child was born.—In answer to further questions the complainant said she had received altogether £17s. from the defendant towards the baby's support. The reason why she had not taken proceedings against the defendant sooner was that he promised to marry her. Defendant, on being put into the witness box, swore that the girl's statement that he had been intimate with her in the street while in uniform was absolutely untrue. He stated he had only met her once before the birth of the child, and he then took her to his barrack room in Broad-court. Since the birth of the child she had called on him and threatened to tell the young woman to whom he was engaged, and had also threatened to annoy him at the station.—Mr. Lewis contended that he saw nothing improbable in the defendant's account. He was about to be married, and to avoid unpleasantness gave way to a woman who threatened him. He acted, no doubt, very foolishly, and his (Mr. Lewis') advice to him was to abide by the terms of his written agreement whether he was the father of the child or not. But the other side had declined to accept the £2. 6d. a week. The defendant was entirely dependent on his pay, and his position would not be improved by this charge against him.—Mr. Bridge made an order for 2s. 6d. a week.

DISTURBING A CONGREGATION.

At Woolwich Police Court on Saturday Ann Chatton was charged with being drunk, disorderly, and destroying a rug, the property of the receiver of the metropolitan police.—George Pritchard, churchwarden, Eltham, said the prisoner, attired in coarse and dirty canvas, entered the church during divine service, and walked up to the chancel steps. She was led out, but in a short time entered again by another door, and walked down the aisle begging for coppers. She was led out a second time by a lady who offered to give her some coffee, but she said that she did not want that. She had been a source of annoyance to the church for some time. She frequented the churchyard and behaved and talked in a way likely to contaminate "the young generation" of Eltham.—Sergeant Graves of E. K. said that after the prisoner was turned out of the church, she made use of bad language in the street. On being locked up and given a rug for the night, she tore it up.—Sergeant-gaoler Gilham said the prisoner had had a curious career. In the summer she slept in the woods. On one occasion she was shot, supposed by a soldier. She had frequently been charged, and had been examined by the prison surgeon, who reported that she exhibited no signs of insanity whilst in prison.—Mr. Maraham: What have you to say?—Prisoner: I want to be sent away from the wickedness of the people in the roads and streets. Magistrate: Why did you go into the church?—Prisoner: I heard them singing, and I thought I would go in.—Magistrate: Twenty-one days.

SERIOUS CHARGE AGAINST A CAPTAIN AND MATE.

Louis C. Bourdais, master, and Joseph C. Bourdais, mate, of the barque *Gylfe*, which arrived waterlogged in the Clyde a short time ago, were apprehended on the 21st inst. on a charge of having, while on a voyage from Quebec to Greenock, with timber, bored a hole or holes with an auger in the bow of the ship, causing water to flow into her, and also with saturating the decks with paraffin oil. They were also charged with other acts tending to cause the destruction of the vessel and to endanger the crew. The prisoners were brought before the magistrates at Greenwich on Saturday, and, after making a declaration, were remanded. Charles Robinson, the second mate, is also charged with attempting to scuttle the ship.

KILLED BY A WASP.

On Saturday morning a farmer named F. M. Turnall, of Brixworth Lodge, near Northampton, was stung by a wasp, and he died a few minutes afterwards. He was walking in his garden when he felt the sting near the left temple. As the puncture caused great pain, and a swelling followed, a doctor was sent for, but before his arrival—not a quarter of an hour later—death ensued, the deceased having suffered most acutely.

DRINKING FOUNTAINS.

Sir E. Watkin, M.P., unveiled a handsome drinking fountain on Saturday at Fulkestone. The fountain has been erected in Radnor Park, by private subscription, and the ceremony was attended by all the town officials. Sir Edward Watkin commented favourably on the growth of the movement in favour of these drinking fountains, and said he was glad England was at last emulating continental towns in the matter.

On Saturday Albert Spack, of 201, Grove-street, Deptford, was admitted to the Seamen's Hospital, Greenwich, with a severe injury to the hand, the result of its becoming caught in a steam circular saw.

On Saturday Peter Grey, aged 45 years, a plasterer, was surgically treated at St. Thomas's Hospital. It would appear that the unfortunate man was engaged in erecting a reredos in the Church of the Ascension, Balham Hill, when he fell from the scaffolding.

In a report of a case of card sharpening, tried at Enfield Petty Sessions, which appeared in last week's *People*, the defendant, Charles Stewart, was described as living at 18, Johanna-street, Oakley-street, Lambeth. Mrs. Marsh, who is the occupier of the house in question, asks us to state that no person of that name has ever resided with

THE BETTING MAN AND THE BABY.

Born in the Snow.

George Rumsey, who described himself as a bookmaker, of the Globe Tavern, Lissom Grove, and 220, Marylebone-road, appeared at the Marylebone Police-court on Saturday to answer a summons to show cause why he should not be adjudged the father of the child of Emily Gertrude A. Stapleton, a single woman, living at Christchurch Residences, Marylebone. Mr. Bowker, solicitor for Mr. F. Palmer, was for the complainant; and Mr. Lickfold, solicitor, defended. The court was full of people, partisans of the complainant and defendant.—Miss Stapleton, who seemed to be suffering from physical infirmity, said her baby was born in February last. She was general servant at the Globe public-house, kept by the defendant's brother-in-law, and where he (defendant) used to board. The intimacy commenced in May of last year. She was in her bed-room when he knocked at the door and when she unfastened it he entered and seduced her. In the following June or July she told him of her condition, when he remarked that that was "all rot," it was impossible. Later on, after her child was born, there was an affiliation case against the defendant pending at this court, and when she spoke of attending the hearing with her baby he advised her not to do so, as it would do him harm. She had only got to ask him for a half sovereign or sovereign, and he would give it her. She had seen Miss Kimber (a complainant in another affiliation case), and she was now present as a witness.—Cross-examined: She was dismissed from the Globe, because of her condition, on February 3rd. A nurse-girl and a barman slept in the house. She denied ever getting out of bed and going on to the landing in her night-dress to speak to the barman. Her baby was born in the street when the snow was thick on the ground, and she was removed to Queen Charlotte's Hospital. She was admitted as a married woman, her husband being described as a butcher. She gave the name of Rolf. It was the name of a cousin of hers who had been abroad four years. The defendant gave her 10s. the day before Miss Kimber's case came on for her not to attend. She had not taken proceedings until now as the defendant said he could not pay for two children at one time. She had since asked him for money, but he had not given her any. She recently met Miss Kimber, who asked to look at her baby, and when she showed it her she said, "Oh, what a pretty little thing." (Laughter.) On being questioned as to how the child was registered, objection was taken to the question, and Mr. Cooke ruled that she need not answer the question.—Cross-examination continued: The intimacy was repeated. On one occasion the barman did knock at her bed-room door and tell her he had received notices to leave, and that she must not be surprised in the morning to find he had "sloped." (A laugh.) She did not see him with her night-clothes only on. She had a jacket over them.—Mr. Lickfold: But you had no jacket on?—Complainant: But I did. How do you know, sir, you were not there. (Load laughter, which the magistrate rebuked.) It was true her child was born in the snow, and the defendant would not give her any money. While Mrs. Coleson was helping her with clothes for the child, she heard her ask the defendant what he was going to do about the girl's child; that was before Kimber's case was before the court. Mrs. Coleson knew that she registered her child as Elena Victoria Alberta. That was because the princess visited her and looked at her child. (This child was the first born in a new wing of the hospital opened by a member of the Royal family.)—Re-examined: She represented that she was married in order the easier to get a letter for the hospital.—Elizabeth Kimber, who was described in a previous case as a cat's meat retailer, said she had obtained an order against the defendant for bastardy. In May she met the defendant by appointment in regard to the money for her child. She chaffed him about the servant at the Globe, and he laughed and said, "Yes, I am the father of her baby, but I don't see why I should pay for two children. Should anything happen to your baby I'll give her the same as I give you."—Ellen Chamberlain, a monthly nurse, said she attended Mrs. Coleson, the defendant's sister, in her confinement. One afternoon she saw the defendant come out of the complainant's room with nothing but his shirt on. She afterwards chaffed the complainant, who asked her not to say anything about it.—Mr. Lickfold said the defence would be an absolute denial of the allegation. The defendant was on bad terms with his sister and did not visit the house until the day before she was laid up. The defendant having been sworn, categorically denied the statements made by the complainant and her witness against him.—Mr. Cooke was about to cross-examine the defendant about the previous case in the court, when objection was taken.—Mr. Cooke said it was enough that the case was heard, that the witnesses for the defence were disbelieved, and an order was made.—Mrs. Coleson was asked her not to say anything about it.—Mr. Lickfold said the defence would be an absolute denial of the allegation. The defendant was on bad terms with his sister and did not visit the house until the day before she was laid up. 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specimen for dissection or study must do so more or less surreptitiously, and no such request as that of which the coroner was informed could possibly, we undertake to say, be granted by any responsible official. But it requires no very intimate knowledge of the ways of hospitals to understand that there are always a certain number of irresponsible underlings about the place who, for a sufficient consideration would undertake to procure specimens of any organ in the human body. Assuming it to be known in any one of our large hospitals that there was £20 to be had as the price of a small organ such as the one in question, there would be no lack of persons ready to get possession of specimens in a more or less illegitimate way of the thing required. The last plan which would occur to any one connected with a hospital would be murder of this kind, with all its risk of detection. We admit that there is much to be said at first sight for the theory, and we are also aware that the unexpected happens more frequently in criminal than in many other matters. But, without losing sight of those considerations, we are far from satisfied, for the reasons we have alleged, that the latest theory, which has succeeded to so many others, is really correct.

Mr. Chamberlain's speech at Nottingham on Wednesday brought out with great clearness what is undoubtedly the most serious defect in the political armour of the Liberal Unionists. That defect is want of organisation. Up to the present time it cannot be denied that valuable as the assistance of the Liberal Unionist leaders has been to the cause of the Union, that cause has not been backed up as it should have been by the Liberal Unionist rank and file. The Conservative corps of the Unionist army has borne the burden and heat of the day, and has done the most of the fighting—of that there can be no doubt. Their allies have been too much an army of officers unsupported by a numerous rank and file. This is not as it should be, and every good Unionist will be glad that the Liberal wing of the united host recognises the supreme need of the time. That need is organisation. Now that all thought of reconciliation with the Gladstones has been abandoned the Liberal Unionists must bestir themselves and effectually prove the power and numbers of their party at the polls.

A soldier's furlough is, or ought to be, a period of well-earned repose from the strict discipline of army life among his family and friends. Numerous letters which we have received, besides other evidence, prove, however, that this is too often not the case. The cost of railway travelling is so high that the soldier on furlough prefers to stay where he is instead of going home, when his home is distant from the place where he is quartered. To spend, perhaps, several pounds in journeys, and to reach home without money in his pocket, is repugnant alike to the soldier's prudence and pride. He likes to have a bit of money to spend when he gets home, and not only is it right that he should have it, but the fact of his having or not having it tells favourably or unfavourably upon the minds of possible recruits. We would, therefore, suggest that railway companies should make a very considerable abatement of charges to soldiers provided with their furlough papers. By doing so they would consult their own interests as well as those of the men; for it is better to take passengers at a low rate than not to take them at all.

THE EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF VITRIOL THROWING.

Committee for Trial.

At the Marylebone Police Court, William Martin, aged 46, a gentleman, described as of no occupation, living at Holloway-road, was again placed before Mr. Cooke, charged with unlawfully and wilfully throwing a quantity of corrosive fluid, viz., sulphuric acid, with intent to cause bodily harm to Winifred Brown, a lady-governess, residing at Anson-road, Tufnell Park; also damaging her silk dress to the amount of £3 3s. Mr. Geoghegan, barrister, defended.—The case was reported last week.—Mr. Geoghegan, in answer to a question by Miss Brown as to how she should obtain redress for the loss she had sustained, said he wished to apologise on behalf of his client to Miss Brown, and to say that, under the circumstances, she would not be put to the trouble of civil proceedings to recover redress, as she had but to send her claim to Messrs. Hoddinott and Davis, the solicitors instructing him for the defence, and it would be immediately discharged.—Mr. Cooke said he could not allow that to be stated in this court—this was a criminal proceeding.—Inspector Miller, Y Division, said this completed the present case. There was, however, a lady in attendance who would say she had had her dress damaged in a similar way.—Florence Smith, 23, residing at 23, Pemberton Gardens, St. John's Park, Highgate, said she left home to go to St. John's Church three weeks ago last Sunday. As she left the church she saw the prisoner immediately outside. She noticed nothing particular at the time, but during the following week she was going to put on the same dress when she found it utterly destroyed down the back, having been burnt into holes. Her sister's dress was also burnt.—Cross-examined: She recognised the prisoner as much by his peculiar dress as by his face. She did not suspect the prisoner of being the man who injured her dress until she heard of Miss Brown's case.—Inspector Miller said the accused had given him an account of himself extending over the past twenty years, and had supplied the names of two clergymen. In May and June last there were a considerable number of these cases reported to the police, but when a paragraph appeared in the newspapers about it the complaints ceased for some time. They all occurred in the same neighbourhood, most of them in Holloway-road.—Mr. Geoghegan addressed the magistrate, suggesting that what had occurred was a pure mistake. The accused was a gentleman who had occupied a good position for many years, and his character had never before been assailed. He was quite incapable of the blackguardly trick which was urged against him. He was an architect by profession, and dabbled in amateur photography. On the Saturday before this affair he had been experimenting, and had been using sulphuric acid, and he put the bottle into his waistcoat pocket. On the Sunday he was out for a walk, and, requiring a pencil to write something down, he put his fingers into his waistcoat pocket, and found the bottle there, and that the cork had got loose. He took the bottle out and hurled the contents of it on to the road, and accidentally the acid must have gone over Miss Brown's dress.—Mr. Cooke said this was essentially a case for a jury. The answer to the charge was a feasible one, and might possibly satisfy a jury. Mr. Cooke then formally committed the prisoner for trial at the next Central Criminal Court, and adjourned bail.

EXTRAORDINARY STABBING AFFRAY NEAR SMITHFIELD.

An extraordinary and somewhat mysterious stabbing affray, in which a man is supposed to have wounded himself while attempting to stab his brother, occurred near Smithfield Meat Market on Wednesday. From inquiries made into what was reported to be a fatal affray, it appears that about noon on Wednesday a butcher, named Algernon Prebble, better known as "Charles," arrived at his home, 18, New Charles-street, Goswell-road, in a cab. He appeared to be in pain, and complained of having been kicked in the abdomen. Every attention was being paid to him when it was discovered that he was bleeding from the side. On an examination it was found he was stabbed in the left side of the abdomen, having a wound about an inch wide. Dr. Richards, of Goswell-road was summoned, and subsequently Dr. Yarrow, and later Dr. Jennings, of Brook-street, Grosvenor-square, were also called in. After a consultation it was decided to remove the man to the hospital, but it was not until late in the evening that the police were acquainted with the affair, and the man was conveyed by them on an ambulance stretcher to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where he arrived about eight o'clock. The case was found to be of such a serious nature that the hospital authorities sent for the head house surgeon, Dr. Smith, to come and operate on Prebble. Dr. Smith, in conjunction with several other medical gentlemen, was continuing the operation at eleven o'clock on Wednesday night, when very little hope was entertained of the man's recovery, and his wife and friends were in attendance at the hospital. The injuries are internal, and it is considered extremely doubtful whether the doctors can check the inward discharges. Regarding the occurrence, it has been ascertained that it is the general impression that the case is one of misadventure. From a statement made by a butcher, named John Over, residing at Albany-place, Peter-lane, Cow Cross, it seems that about ten o'clock on Wednesday morning Charles Prebble entered a coffee-house kept by his mother-in-law in St. John-street-road, near the Meat Market. His brother, Joseph, who was originally a butcher, but who had for the past eighteen years worked for Mrs. Grove, the proprietress of the coffee-house, was standing in the private portion of the shop when Charles, who is stated to have been intoxicated, entered and disputed with his brother. A fight ensued, in which Charles was struck between the eyes, and he immediately afterwards drew a knife, which he opened, at the same time threatening his brother's life. A man leaped over from his seat, and caught Charles' hand which held the knife, and by his prompt action undoubtedly prevented very serious consequences. A struggle ensued, in which he succeeded in closing the knife, and putting the enraged brother into the street, where he afterwards gave him the knife and his hat, which he had left behind him, but refused to admit him. Charles appears to have gone to the Great Northern beerhouse in Turnmill-street, Clerkenwell, where he complained to the proprietor, whom he knew, that he had the stomach ache, and brandy was obtained for him. As he did not recover, he asked the landlord of the house to procure a cab and send him home, which he did. What transpired on his arrival home is made clear above. On the police learning of the affair their first endeavours were to find the cabman, as nothing was known by his relatives as to where he was sent from, and all that could be ascertained from the injured man was that "It happened at Joe's." He was delirious, and frequently contradicted himself. With great promptitude orders were issued throughout the metropolis for the cab ranks to be searched for the missing cabman, who was subsequently discovered to be a man named Green, living in Wynford-road, Barnsbury. He stated that the man walked into his cab and walked out of it without assistance. He knew nothing more of the affair. The brother "Joe" was then arrested at the coffee shop and taken to see his brother, who, however, exclaimed, "It is not Joe," or words to that effect. Joseph Prebble was able to name the persons, about five in number, who witnessed the occurrence, and his statement being substantiated he was liberated. The police, who acted very promptly in the matter, appear to be satisfied that the case is one of misadventure. The knife, bearing the stains of blood, was taken by the police from the injured man, who is about 33 years of age.

CHARGE AGAINST A SOLICITOR.

At the Wandsworth Police Court, Mr. William Herrington, a solicitor, practising in Wandsworth, was brought up on a warrant charged with obtaining money from Robert William Goodeen, of The Cedars, Putney, by false representations.—The accused was charged under similar circumstances a few months ago, and committed for trial, but was acquitted.—Mr. Hale, clerk, read the information on which the warrant was granted, from which it appeared that in May last Mr. Goodeen instructed the accused to take proceedings for him at the County Court against five persons for debt. He looked at the papers and said he would take the proceedings, and that he (Goodeen) would have to pay him 2s. for County Court fees. Goodeen paid the money, and a fortnight afterwards the accused told him that all the summonses had been taken out, excepting one, and he should require 5s. more in that case, as the man lived in the east end of London. Goodeen paid him the extra money, and was subsequently told by Herrington that all the summonses were taken out, four of which would be heard on July 10th. Goodeen afterwards inquired, and found that none of the summonses had been issued. In defence, the prisoner said the information was utterly untrue, as Mr. Goodeen was aware that the summonses had not been taken out. An accusation of this kind must have a serious effect upon a professional man.—Mr. Chance: in some cases you have not explained why you did not take out the summonses?—The Prisoner: I told him that I had not taken out my annual practising certificate, which I now hold.—Mr. Chance: Then you made an additional false pretence in that case by representing that you were a solicitor when you were not. It seems that this is not the first complaint that has been made about you.—The prisoner hoped that the person who informed the magistrate of that matter also told him the result of the recent prosecution.—Police-constable Horwood, one of the warrant officers of the court, having proved the arrest, Mr. Chance remanded the prisoner for Mr. Goodeen's attendance, consenting to accept two securities for his appearance.

STARTLING DISCOVERY IN THE SULTAN'S PALACE.

The searching inquiry in connection with the murder of black eunuch by a comrade has, a Constantinople correspondent says, brought to light certain circumstances, which, although well known outside the Imperial residences, were ignored by, or even unknown to, the authorities. It has been discovered that the eunuchs were possessed of revolvers, rifles, and other weapons, with ammunition. While the Sultan's Palace is strictly guarded on the outside with several thousands of troops, it is surprising to find that his Majesty's intimate personal attendants, in disobedience to the strictest orders, were secretly provided with dangerous arms, and were ready to use them against one another within the palace apartments. This significant fact is not calculated to allay those morbid apprehensions which always exist within the seraglio gates. Consequently the chief black eunuch, who holds the rank of Vizier, with another high official of the same hue, who was chief of the attendants on the Sultan, and about a dozen others, have been summarily exiled. The First Chamberlain, Osman Bey, who is an aged and confidential servant of his Majesty, and a few other white officials, have been placed under arrest and submitted to cross-examination

ALLEGED BABY FARMING.

Who did the Child Belong to?

Mr. A. Braxton Hicks, the Mid-Surrey coroner, resumed his inquiry, at the Wandsworth Town Hall, on Thursday, into the circumstances attending the death of Isaac Arnold, aged six months, who died at 10, Graveney-road, Tooting, on August 26th. This was the case in which it was alleged that Mrs. Jane Arnold, of 21, Buckingham-street, Wolverton, had been carrying on a system of trafficking in infants by means of advertisements, but it should be stated that at the opening of the inquiry on the 30th ult. she declared that she had only undertaken the care of one child besides the deceased. The latter was placed by Mrs. Arnold in charge of a Mrs. Jessie Chapman, who lives at Tooting, and who is licensed under the Infant Life Protection Act. The case had been adjourned for the purpose inter alia of giving Dr. Stevenson, the Government analyst, an opportunity of analysing the contents of the child's stomach, and the ingredients of some prepared food which Mrs. Arnold had handed to Mrs. Chapman.—Mrs. Chapman recalled, said it was quite true that she had

STRANGE STORY OF THE SEA.

The National Line steamer Spain, from New York, which arrived at Queenstown this week, brings intelligence that an aged gentleman, named Murtagh, residing in Brooklyn, received a letter on the 11th instant from one of the uninhabited islands of the South Sea group, Ojoe, written by a friend of his, named Captain Green, who was supposed to have been lost at sea in 1858, in a vessel commanded by him, called the Confederation, which sailed from New York in February of that year for Australia, and, not having been heard of afterwards, it was presumed that she had foundered with all hands on board, numbering sixteen, including two women. The letter was written on a soiled leaf of a ship's log, and was dated July, 1857, and had been put aboard a whaling barque which passed near the island about that time. The writer said that no doubt he and all hands aboard the Confederation had been given up as lost. He then relates how the vessel foundered in a gale after being nine weeks at sea, and that the crew, including him and two women, having taken to the boats, after forty days landed on the coral reefs of the island of Ojoe. There were no signs of habitation, but an abundance of game, fish, fruits, and water. No vessel came near the place until one evening in December, 1862, when eight of the crew put off in a boat to intercept our sight. The weather being very stormy the boat never returned to the island, and Captain Green thinks the eight men were lost. He further states that the women became the wives of two of the remaining castaways, and that, although there were several deaths on the island, the population at the time he wrote consisted of twelve persons, who felt quite contented. They were, however, badly in need of clothing. During thirty years they had communicated from the island with only three vessels; and his letter was for years written, waiting to put it aboard a ship. Captain Green said he was 60 years of age and in good health, and he requested Mr. Murtagh to make the contents of the letter public.

OUTRAGE ON THE RAILWAY.

An outrage of an unusual character occurred on Monday night on the London and North-Western Railway between Manchester and Stalybridge. When the train which leaves Manchester at 9.10 p.m. reached the station at Ashton-under-Lyne, one of the passengers alighted on the off side and complained to a ticket collector that a man in the compartment from which he had escaped was conducting himself in a violent manner and had smashed one of the windows. The ticket collector endeavoured to have the train stopped, but it had left the platform before he could attract the attention of the driver or the guard, and the passenger who alighted was left behind. Immediately the train restarted the man renewed his violent conduct, and before the train reached Stalybridge, the next stopping place, a passenger named Joseph Simmonite had been violently expelled from it. Simmonite's account of the affair is that he was thrown bodily through the window and alighted on the metals, but the police incline to the belief that he got out on to the footboard to attract the attention of the guard, and that his assailant took advantage of his position to deal him a blow which sent him reeling on to the line. When the train reached Stalybridge the man who had committed the outrage tried to leave the station, but information was immediately given to the officials, and he was followed and handed over to the police. He gave the name and address of Nathan Heaton, stoker, Huddersfield, and his age at 55. While he was in custody at Stalybridge it came out that he formerly served in the police force of the town. He was very much under the influence of drink and greatly excited. Simmonite, who was fortunately not stunned by his fall, had meanwhile managed to crawl up the embankment from the cutting in which the assault on him was committed. He received assistance from some people at a house on the top, and was taken to the town hall. He is slightly built mulatto, and very much shorter and weaker than his assailant. The Ashton-under-Lyne police have since received Heaton into their custody, and he will be brought before the magistrates of that borough. Simmonite's injuries are not considered dangerous.

CHARGE OF CUTTING AND WOUNDING.

At Worship-street Police Court, Joseph Bassett, 17, boot-heeler, was charged with feloniously cutting and wounding William Dawkins by stabbing him with a knife.—The prosecutor is a builder, living in Viaduct-street, Bethnal Green, and it appeared from his evidence that he had been on the 22nd inst. to a music hall in Cambridge-road, where he had words with the prisoner. The latter challenged him to fight, and became so noisy and disorderly at the refreshment bar in the music hall that he was ejected. The prosecutor and some friends with him left soon after eleven o'clock, and outside found the prisoner waiting. The quarrel was renewed, and the prosecutor was struck, and after a scuffle found himself stabbed. He said in court that he did not know who wounded him, and his brother, James Dawkins, said that he did not see the prisoner do it. The police-constable, 146 J, in charge of the case, said that both the prosecutor and his brother on the 22nd inst. charged the prisoner, and stated most distinctly that he inflicted the wound, and a knife was found on the prisoner.—Mr. Quinton, divisional surgeon, said that the prosecutor's injury was not a serious wound, the knife having struck the rib bone on the left side, just above the abdomen. The knife had, however, penetrated through coat, waistcoat, and trousers, and the blow must have been given with considerable force.—The magistrate (Mr. Montagu Williams, Q.C.), after questioning the witnesses as to the discrepancy between their evidence here and their statements to the police, said he would not have these serious cases settled out of court. He believed there was something behind, and remanded the prisoner, but accepted bail.

I Think it is a Great Shame.

The Coroner: So do I.—In reply to further questions, witness admitted that she had sent two children to Mrs. Lawrence, at Great Yarmouth. One child she sent to Ernest Williamson, and the other as Matilda Florence Lawrence Richardson. The correct name of the girl was Mary Ann Miller, and she was born at Blackheath. She received a premium, of £10 with the boy and £15 with the girl. She gave Mr. Lawrence the whole of the £15. She would not say she was a philanthropist, but she had done a deal of good. The child which she had at Mrs. Saunders's at Richmond was now a Mrs. Meredith, to whom she had entrusted a child named Ernest William Arnold. She had not seen that child for two years, but she did not know that Mrs. Meredith had had a month, and that she was an old woman and exceedingly poor. In February last, when witness was confined, a Mrs. Dawson brought her a baby, which she was unable to take, so her nurse took it. She did not know that a woman named Hayes, to whom she had entrusted the care of a child, was undergoing two years hard labour.—The Coroner: Well, it is so, and yet you say that you know that all the children were well cared for.—Witness:

She had done it Before.

In September, 1886, witness placed a female child, 3 months old, out to nurse with a Mrs. Carter at 5s. a week, saying that it was her mother's niece's child. The name of the child was Eva Muriel Grundy. Witness had previously left a child named Constance Hall with Mrs. Carter, who lives at Middleton Cheney, Northamptonshire. Witness had two boys and a girl living with her, and they thought that she was their mother. Mrs. Carter now had charge of one of them, however. She refused to say to whom the children belonged. She also knew a Mrs. Meredith, to whom she had entrusted a child named Ernest William Arnold. She had not seen that child for two years, but she did not know that Mrs. Meredith had had a month, and that she was an old woman and exceedingly poor. In February last, when witness was confined, a Mrs. Dawson brought her a baby, which she was unable to take, so her nurse took it. She did not know that a woman named Hayes, to whom she had entrusted the care of a child, was undergoing two years hard labour.—The Coroner: Well, it is so, and yet you say that you know that all the children were well cared for.—Witness:

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A STUPID FREAK.

Joseph Woods, the son of a publican, was charged at the Portsmouth Police Court on Thursday with assaulting a woman named Candy, at midnight on Tuesday last. Candy stated that the prisoner took hold of her in a disgraceful manner in the street, and produced a knife. She then asked him if he was the Whitechapel murderer, to which he replied in the affirmative. She then blew a whistle which, she said, she had always carried since the Whitechapel tragedies, and a policeman came to her assistance. The policeman told the constable that he had frightened the woman by telling her he was the Whitechapel murderer. The magistrates regarded the matter as a stupid freak, and bound the prisoner over to keep the peace.

A VIOLENT IRISHMAN.

At Maidenhead on Thursday, an Irishman was sentenced to four months' imprisonment for assault. After being placed in a cell he smashed the window and did other damage, and latter on attacked a constable and a sergeant. With difficulty the man was again brought before the magistrates, when he still continued to be very violent, swearing at the magistrates and court officials. The bench then imposed upon him a further term of two months' imprisonment.

THE NEW "WIMBLEDON."

The council of the National Rifle Association met at their offices, Pall Mall, on Wednesday, to consider where the new Wimbleton should be held next year. Lord Wantage, the chairman, presided, and the other members of the council present were Earl Spencer, the Earl of Wemyss, Lord Kinnaird, Colonel Sir H. Halford, Colonel Sir Henry Wilmet, Colonel Burt, Mr. Martin E. Smith, Mr. William Wells, Lieutenant-colonel W. Marston, Viscount Bury, General Sir W. M. McMurdo, Major-general P. Smith, Earl Walgrave, Mr. G. T. Biddulph, Major C. H. Waller, Colonel Sir H. Fletcher, M.P., Lieutenant-colonel Fairlawn, M.P., and Mr. Henry Whitehead. A deputation from an executive committee appointed at the county meeting recently held at Stafford to advocate the claims of the Cannock Chase site appeared before the council. The deputation consisted of Lord Hatherton, Colonel Mort, Major Bonney, and Captain Bagot. All the members addressed the council on advantages presented by the Cannock Chase site. They stated that in answer to circulars sent out by the High Sheriff of Staffordshire to every commanding officer of Volunteer corps in the country, returns have been received which show that the number of Volunteers who had declared in favour of Cannock Chase was 61,524, as against 31,197 in favour of the Berkshire site, and 11,507 neutral, representing a total of 104,228, or more than half the number of Volunteers in the country. Of those in favour of Cannock Chase, forty-seven battalions had notified their intention of sending an increased number to the meeting if held there; whereas five battalions would do the same if it were held at Compton Downs. Of those in favour of the Compton Downs, only one battalion would send a reduced number to Cannock Chase, while of those in favour of the latter twelve battalions would send a reduced number if the meeting were held at Compton Downs. Of the Scotch Volunteers, fourteen counties declared in favour of Cannock Chase, two of Compton Downs, and three were neutral. Of the English counties in favour of Cannock, Lancashire and Yorkshire were included, and they contribute the largest number of Volunteers of any two counties to the national forces.—The deputation having withdrawn, the council continued their sitting for the purpose of considering the relative merits of the Cannock Chase and Berkshire sites.—Captain Pixley moved a resolution in favour of the Berkshire Downs.—The Earl of Wemyss moved as an amendment:—"That before finally adopting either the Berks or the Cannock Chase sites, it is desirable to give further time for inquiry as to the possibilities of obtaining a suitable site within a reasonable distance of the metropolis, and that a committee be appointed to communicate with the Government to ascertain whether they would assist the National Rifle Association to obtain a new site for their annual prize meeting."—This amendment was agreed to, and a chairman having been appointed, the council adjourned.

ALLEGED ILLEGAL DISTRESS.

**LAST WEEK'S
LAW AND POLICE.**
Central Criminal Court.
(Before the Recorder.)

CHARGE AGAINST A POST OFFICE OFFICIAL.—John Adams, employed in the General Post Office, surrendered to take his trial for misdemeanour in having written a letter of an objectionable character to a young girl named Agnes Yuel.—Mr. C. Mathews prosecuted, and Mr. Blackwell appeared for the defendant.—The prosecutor was a respectable girl, twelve years old. From the evidence it appeared that a short time back she advertised for a situation as a domestic servant. The defendant answered the advertisement, and made improper propositions to her. The police were applied to, and the result was that the present prosecution was instituted. The prisoner was convicted, but judgment was reserved in order that certain points of law might be further considered.

EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF STEALING.—Gilbert Seale, 15, an intelligent-looking lad, was charged with stealing postage stamps and securities of the value of £155, and money to the amount of £183, the property of James D'Arcy. Mr. Fillan and Mr. Keeling prosecuted, and the prisoner was defended by Mr. Geoghegan.—It appeared that about a fortnight before the 24th of August the prisoner was engaged as an assistant, through an advertisement, by the prosecutor, who is a postmaster and law stationer in Coleman-street. It was the practice of Mr. D'Arcy every day to send the stamps in his possession with the cash taken by him to the City Bank, the stamps and securities being contained in a tin-box. On the above day the prisoner was sent to the bank in the ordinary course of business, a large sum of money in a bag being put in his trouser pocket. He did not return as he ought to have done, and in the course of the afternoon Mr. D'Arcy received a postcard in which the prisoner stated that he had been robbed of the money and was afraid to return. The prisoner did not go to his father, and nothing was heard of him for several days, when he was apprehended in the Edware-road, and he then told a story to the effect that as he was going along Fore-street some strange man came up to him and asked him for a light, and while he was giving him a match the man snatched the bag containing the money from his pocket and ran away; he followed, but was unable to overtake him. He was afraid to go back to his employment, and he placed the tin box under the seat of a third-class carriage. The case on the part of the prosecution was that the story of the prisoner was improbable, and that he had stolen the money. It appeared that when the prisoner was apprehended a few days after the alleged robbery only one half-penny was found in his possession, and it also appeared that just before he entered the service of Mr. D'Arcy one of the assistants had been discharged for dishonesty.—Mr. Geoghegan, on behalf of the prisoner, contended that the evidence went strongly to show that the prisoner had spoken the truth, and that he had really been the victim of a robbery. In support of this version of the case he strongly urged upon the jury the fact that although the prisoner was supposed to have been in possession of a large sum of money in gold a few days before, all that was found upon him when apprehended was a half-penny.—The jury, after some deliberation, found the prisoner not guilty.

ALLIED MURDERS AT SEA.—Patrick Kelly, 38, seaman, a tall, powerful man, was indicted for the wilful murder of John Parry upon the high seas, within the jurisdiction of the Admiralty of England. There was a second indictment against the prisoner, charging him with the murder of a man named John Chapman, and this indictment was the one that was taken. Mr. Poland and Mr. C. Mathews prosecuted, and the prisoner was defended by Mr. Tickell.—This case was an extraordinary one, and occupied the court during the whole of Friday, the jury disagreeing eventually, so that the prisoner had to be tried again with a fresh jury. The prisoner was a seaman, and in the beginning of July he was staying at the Sailors' Home, and he subsequently joined a vessel called the *Erin*, which was bound for New York from Gravesend. He appeared at that time to have exhibited a morose disposition, and he was very reserved, and was not a favourite with the crew. Nothing particular occurred until the 8th of July, and on that day the prisoner's watch was ordered to perform some duty on board the vessel. The deceased Chapman belonged to the same watch, and he made use of some vulgar expression, and the prisoner asked him whether he intended to apply the expression to him. He replied that he did not, and the matter appeared to have come to an end. On the following morning, about four o'clock, Chapman and Parry were asleep in their bunks in the forecastle, and the prisoner, without saying a word or receiving the least provocation, stabbed them both through the heart with a sailor's knife which had been given to him at the Sailors' Home. The injuries inflicted by the prisoner were of such a terrible character that, although every effort was made to staunch the blood, it was unavailing, and the two men died almost immediately. The prisoner, who appeared to be quite calm and collected, after stabbing the two men, went to the chief officer and told him that there had been two men stabbed in the forecastle, and at the same time producing a knife, added, "There is the knife that did it." The prisoner was at once put in irons, and when the vessel arrived at New York an inquiry took place before the British Consul, under the provisions of the Merchant Shipping Act, and after the evidence had been taken the Consul decided to send the prisoner to England upon the charge of murder. He was asked if he wished to make any statement, and replied that he should reserve what he would say until he was in England, on account of the state of his mind, both past and present. It was stated that during the voyage the prisoner several times said he would make a hot bed of the vessel, and on the voyage home he made use of threats towards another of the crew named Whittaker, who did not appear to have done anything to offend him, and said that he would serve him as he had the other two, if he had a chance. Inquiries had been made about the prisoner, but no information could be obtained about him, and all that was known was that he had for a short time been in the Sailors' Home, and had joined the ship under the circumstances stated, and the answer to the charge was that the prisoner was insane, and not responsible for his actions.—For the defence, Dr. Gilbert, the medical officer of Holloway Prison, was examined, and he stated that the prisoner laboured under various delusions, and in his opinion, at the time the murders were committed by the prisoner, he was not aware that he was doing anything wrong.—Dr. Bastion gave similar evidence.—After being a very short time in deliberation the jury found the prisoner guilty of wilful murder, and sentence of death was passed upon him.—Before the prisoner left he said, "I thank the jury for returning the verdict they have done." He was then removed.

Bow-street.

MURDER ROBBERIES.—Hannah Belcher, an elderly woman, was brought up on remand, charged with stealing a book, spoon, knife and fork from three different hotels at which she had stayed. Mr. Langham again appeared for the defence.—The facts of the case have already been reported, and it was now stated that the accused was the sister of a clergyman and otherwise well connected.—Mr. Langham urged that no actual felony had been committed, as she had only removed goods of trivial value from the general room to her own bed-room. She had, when arrested, a considerable sum of money on her, and was in receipt of a weekly allowance of £1 from her friends. From the police inquiries, however, it appeared the prisoner was in the habit of committing petty larcenies at the places where she stayed, and Mr. Bridge at first decided to send her for trial, as he said, "The public must be protected from her."

He had hoped some home would have been found for her by her friends.—The prisoner begged to be dealt with at once. She would sooner do her punishment than remain under this charge. She assured the magistrate that the authorities of the Cancer Hospital would receive her as an in-patient. Mr. Langham also pleaded for leniency, and Mr. Bridge decided to adjourn the case to see whether the Cancer Hospital authorities would receive the prisoner.

Marlborough-street.

KATE AND DOLLY.—Two young women, giving the names of Kate and Dolly Funnell, were charged with being concerned together in stealing from the pocket of Harrington Hudson, a sailor, a sum of about 30s.—The evidence was that about half-past eleven o'clock on Friday night, the young man met the two women outside the Piccadilly Restaurant, and she accompanied them to their lodgings in Charlotte-street. He gave them a sovereign, and while he was in conversation with Kate, Dolly disappeared behind a screen. He then became suspicious, and at once felt in his waistcoat, which was lying on a chair, and found that his money was gone. He threatened to call a policeman, when they gave him half a sovereign, and begged him to go away. Kate accompanied him to the door, where there was a Frenchman who, she said, was her husband. He asked the man if that were the fact, and he replied she was his mistress. The man struck him heavily on the head with his stick and then ran away. The prosecutor followed to find a policeman, but the constable arrived too late to overtake the man. When the constable went to the house a full half hour elapsed before the door was answered, and then the landlady denied that any women lodged in the house. After a great deal of trouble, however, the prisoners were produced, and denied the accusation.—Mr. Arthur Newton addressed the magistrate for the defence, contending that the case was one of suspicion only, and that no jury would convict.—The magistrate (Mr. Newton) considered that the case failed against one, and was proved against the other woman. An hour, he said, had elapsed between the robbery and the production of the prisoners, and the police were at first refused admission to the house. The sooner this kind of thing was put down the better. Kate would be discharged, and Dolly would be committed for trial.

DEATH OF A FAMILY.—John Lineham, 36, of March-street, a bootmaker, was charged with a warrant with deserting his four children, whereby they became chargeable to Westminster Union.—Mr. F. J. Langford conducted the prosecution, and Mr. Madre, the relieving officer, defended the neglected condition in which he found the children. It was, he said, the eighth time the prisoner had deserted his family and the second time that they had become chargeable to the parish.—The mother-in-law also gave evidence as to the desertion of her daughter and to the ill-treatment the latter had been subjected to. She had had eight children, and was at present not in a condition to support the five that were living, and of whom she (the witness) was keeping one. She (the witness) admitted once striking the prisoner on the nose because he said she was drunk.—The prisoner, in his defence, said he had left his wife owing to her tongue, which prevented his doing his work when he had it; but he had always provided for his children, and had come back home of his own accord.—Mr. Newton advised him to make some arrangement to live apart from and maintain his wife and children. In the meantime, however, he must remain in prison for a month.

Marylebone.

SYSTEMATIC ROBBERIES.—Alfred Newton, 30, a tobacconist's manager, was charged with falsifying his accounts and with stealing during the past two months £75, the money of his employer, Joseph Simmonds, tobacconist, of 46, High-road, Kilburn.—Mr. Freke Palmer, solicitor, who prosecuted, having opened the case, said there was another matter against the prisoner, but the prosecutor did not wish to press the case unduly, especially as he had given certain information and made admissions.—The prosecutor said the prisoner had managed a shop for him at Kilburn High-road for the past six months, at a salary of 30s a week, with a commission when the takings were over a certain amount. His duty was to pay the takings over the counter into the bank, less the trade expenses, and show the whole in the books kept for the purpose. About a fortnight ago he took stock, with the result that he discovered there was a loss instead of a profit. He accordingly discharged the prisoner, who left his service on Friday. He (the prosecutor) now produced a book kept by the prisoner, which was supposed to be a true statement of his cash transactions, but the statement was afterwards found to be at variance with the facts.—Ernest Oxley, cashier at the Kilburn branch of the London and South-Western Bank, said the entry in the paying book showing that £10 was paid into the bank on the 23rd July was untrue, for nothing was paid in on that date. The signature in the book was not by any one in the bank. Three other items for similar sums on different dates were equally false. An item on the 10th September, which should be £10, had been converted by some into £20. Entries had also been made in the pass-book in a strange handwriting representing that £55 had been paid into the bank, whereas only £10 was paid in on the 3rd inst.—Detective-sergeant Weinman, S Division, said he went to the Red Lion public-house, Edgware-road, on Friday with the prosecutor, and there saw the prisoner, whom they called out. He was told he would be charged, when he asked to be forgiven, and said he would repay the prosecutor all the money he had taken. On the way to the station, the prisoner said his defalcations amounted to £60, and when charged he said he would admit all the charges.—The prisoner, in his defence, expressed his sorrow for what he had done.—The prosecutor said he had known the prisoner since a boy, and had entire confidence in him.—The magistrate sentenced the prisoner to six months' hard labour.

ABOMINABLE CONDUCT.—A young woman named Clark, 20, was charged with being drunk and disorderly, and with assaulting Police-constable 550 S.—At about one o'clock in the morning the prisoner was outside a public-house in St. George's-road, Regent's Park, with four men. Her screams attracted the attention of Mr. Moon, a retired inspector of police, who lives in the same road. He got up and saw the prisoner in the street with the young men. They were all using very bad language. There was a scuffle and the men went away. The woman then pretended to have a fit, and the men returned and picked her up. When she came to she again used abominable language. The police-constable came up at the time, and told the prisoner to go away. She would not, and pretended that she wanted to find her jacket. The constable took hold of her, when she became very violent, struck the officer, and tore his tunic. Witness went across the road and blew the constable's whistle and got assistance.—Mr. Moon said that these nightly disturbances in the road were becoming a very great nuisance to the inhabitants.—Assistant-governor Horne said that the prisoner had been previously convicted.—Mr. De Ratzen passed sentence of three weeks' imprisonment.—The prisoner became infuriated at hearing her sentence, threw her hat at the constable, called him foul names, and was forcibly ejected from the court, uttering terrible oaths.

Clerkenwell.

FIGHTING IN DRINK.—Michael Hatland, 37, a general dealer, of St. John's-place, St. Luke's, was charged before Mr. Horace Smith with being drunk and disorderly at Norman-street, St. Luke's, and further with assaulting Constable Nuttall, 308 G. From the evidence of the constable it appeared that shortly after twelve that morning he saw the prisoner fighting with another man in Norman-street. Witness parted them, when the prisoner exclaimed, "If I can't fight him I will fight all the policemen in Lon-

don," and deliberately struck him a violent blow on the nose.—Prisoner: My wife was just coming out of the public-house when that man struck her.—Mr. Smith: You would have done better if you had never entered the public-house. All this comes through drink.—The Prisoner: Yes, it all comes through a little drop of drink. If you will give me a chance I will take the pledge to-night.—Mr. Smith: This is a serious offence, and you must go to prison for one month with hard labour.—The prisoner pleaded hard for a fine for the sake of his wife and children.—Mr. Smith said he would consider the matter, and the prisoner was removed to the cells. A little later the magistrate mitigated the sentence to a fine of £2.

CLOSING TIME.—George Bilby, aged 24, mat maker, of 10, Chad's Place, King's Cross-road, was charged with violently assaulting Alfred Coleman and Ernest Pye.—Alfred Coleman, manager of the Bell public-house, Pentonville-road, said that five minutes before closing time on Friday morning the prisoner came into the bar and called for drink. The prosecutor refused to serve him, called "Time," and then requested the prisoner to leave the house. Bilby said, "Clear the private bar first." Prosecutor had cleared the private bar, and was shutting it up, when the prisoner came up to him and struck him a violent blow in the face with his fist. Prosecutor retaliated, and knocked Bilby down. Some roughs who were outside the house forced their way into the bar and assaulted him. In the meantime the prisoner punched the pot-boy, Ernest Pye, about the head. The assault was of such a character as to render it impossible for him to attend to give evidence.—Mr. Smith remanded the prisoner for a week.

Thames.

CHARGE OF STEALING TUBS.—Thomas Brumfitt, aged 30 years, was charged with stealing three tubs, the property of Martha Cahill, oilman, of Commercial-road, Hatcham, and with assaulting Police-constable 388 H.—On Wednesday, the 12th, Charles Barratt, a boy in the prosecutor's service, went to the corner of George-street, where he saw the prisoner with three tubs on his shoulder. He identified the tubs as belonging to his employer, and pointed the man out to the foreman in Ratcliffe-square. The prisoner was given into the custody of Constable Charles Curtis, 388 H. On being told that he would have to go to the station, the prisoner said, "I will have a go for it," and seizing the constable by the throat, struck him on the face. Curtis threw him down, whereupon the prisoner kicked him several times in a savage manner about the back. Another constable came to his assistance, and they took him into custody.—In answer to Mr. Lushington, the constable said that the prisoner had been charged with burglary, watch stealing, and other offences, but he was not at present prepared with the dates of his convictions.—Mr. Lushington remanded the prisoner for a week.

ROBBERY FROM THE PERSON.—Annie Lawless, aged 28 years, was charged with stealing 23 from the person of George Noland, a fireman.—George Noland, a fireman on board a ship lying in the Surrey Commercial Dock, said that at half-past twelve o'clock at noon on Friday he met the prisoner on Tower Hill, and accompanied him to Albert-street. He had 24 in his right-hand trousers pocket. The prisoner took the sovereigns from his pocket, and then showed them to the other women. She pretended to put the money back, and, feigning sickness, left the room. When she had gone he missed three sovereigns. She came back almost immediately, and he accused her of stealing the three sovereigns. She cried, and said that she had not got the money.—Alfred Hanes, 22 H., said that the prisoner said that the prosecutor gave her permission to take half-a-crown to get some supper, and that was all she took.—Mr. Lushington committed the prisoner for trial.

Worship-street.

WANTON MISCHIEF.—Arthur Camping, 17, and Henry Shredder, 18, described as box-makers, and living in Ada-place, Hackney, were charged with wilful damage.—Police-constable 497 J said that about five o'clock that morning, when on duty in Goldsmith-row, Hackney-road, he saw the prisoners stop at the doors of two or three houses, camping making a downward movement with his right arm. Witness afterwards examined the doors, and found that pieces of wood had been cut off. He saw them stop in front of 17, Goldsmith-row, and there the door was cut. There had been frequent complaints of damage of the kind made at the police station for some days past.—Mr. Rayner, a leather seller, of 17, Goldsmith-row, produced a slip of wood sliced off the door-post of the house, and said the beading of the door was cut two nights before.—A police-sergeant said there were eighteen such cases in different streets within the past week.—The prisoners denied doing the damage, and said that they had got locked out of home that night.—Their parents came forward and gave them the character of being "very good boys."—The magistrate (Mr. Montagu Williams, Q.C.) thought it a piece of abominable and wanton mischief, and ordered both prisoners to enter into recognisances to come up for judgment if called on, "which means," he added, "that if you are caught at any tricks again you'll both be sent to prison."

KISSING A GIRL IN A TRAIN.—George Edward Gascoigne-Hawkes, 25, of gentlemanly appearance, a solicitor's clerk, living at Leyton, Essex, was charged with having assaulted Alice Farrell, by kissing her in the carriage of a train on the Great Eastern Railway.—The complainant, who appeared about 20 years of age, stated that she lived in Vernon-row, Bow, and was waitress in the employ of the Aerated Bread Company, at one of their City shops. At about nine o'clock the previous evening, she was on the platform of the Liverpool Street Station, Great Eastern Railway, going home by train. The prisoner whom she knew by sight spoke to her and they entered the same compartment of the train together, no other person being in there. As soon as the train started, the prisoner put his arms round her waist, and pulling her to him began kissing her. She resisted and struck him, but he continued kissing her till the train stopped at the next station—Bishopsgate. There she got out and spoke to a gentleman, who told the guard, and the prisoner was taken from the carriage, and she gave him into custody.—The prisoner cross-examined the prosecutor to show that she had given him encouragement, and she admitted that she had known the prisoner for about six months from his having been a customer at the tea shop where she served. She had waited on him there, but denied that she had picked him out from others in order to serve him out. She had held a conversation with him. When he spoke to her on the railway platform she answered him. When she walked to the train he followed close behind her, and, opening the door of a first-class compartment said, "get in here," and she did so, but it was not her class of carriage. The prisoner did not say that he would pay the difference. The train waited some minutes before starting, and they talked of her situation and of her having been ill. The prisoner did nothing but kiss her in return, for which she punched him.—The magistrate (Mr. Montagu Williams, Q.C.) asked the prisoner the name of the firm of solicitors who employed him.—The prisoner said he did not wish to have it known publicly. He therefore wrote it on paper for the magistrate only to see.—The guard of the train said that when he was called to the carriage—a first-class "smoking"—the prisoner was there alone. The prosecutor was white and excited. She charged the prisoner, who said he thought it was a matter for a summons, and he had offered her his name and address. The distance between Mr. Arthur F. Lawrence, a chemist, of 125, St. John's Hill, Battersea, and Police-constable Richards deposited that on Friday evening he saw the prisoner go up to the prosecutor's premises and smash the window with his walking stick. Witness asked him for an explanation, when he said he wished to be locked up.—Mr. Lawrence, in answer to the magistrate, said it was the public must be protected from her.

WAREHOUSE-BREAKING AT BERMONSEY.—Henry Horsey, 54, a general dealer, of Debden-ham's-road, South Bermondsey, was charged before Mr. James Sheil with being concerned with others not in custody with stealing and receiving ten rolls of leather of the value of £20, the property of George Almond, army contractor, of 67, Willow Walk.—It appeared from the evidence of Detective-sergeant Harvey, that on Thursday night the warehouse of the prosecutor was broken into and a large quantity of leather was stolen. The sergeant, in company with Detectives Cooper and Pearce, made inquiries, and as a result of the previous evening, they paid a visit to the residence of the prisoner, and found him sitting with his wife in a back room. Having told him that they were police officers, and knew that he had on the premises a quantity of leather which had been stolen from Mr. Almond's premises, and he could, if he chose say how he became possessed of it, the prisoner, with an oath, declared that it was brought to the house by someone and that he did not know it was there until the morning. On being searched the whole of the stolen leather was found secreted in a cupboard.—The prisoner, who declined to ask the witness any questions, was remanded for a week, bail being refused.

WAIST.—He knew the girl, he said, and she had got into the carriage with him.—Mr. Montagu Williams ordered the prisoner to pay a fine of £5 or go to prison for ten days' hard labour.—The fine was paid.

CHARGE OF STEALING A DIAMOND RING.—Robert Whiffen, 23, horse-slaughterer, of Lincoln-street, Bow-road, was charged with having stolen from the premises of his employers a diamond ring, value £20.—The prosecutor is the proprietor of the slaughter-houses in Winthrop-street, Whitechapel, so recently mentioned in connection with the Buck's-row murder.—The prosecutor said that he lost the ring in question from the private part of his premises on the 18th August, and made inquiries of the men at work, but without tracing the ring. He communicated with the police, and recently received a letter which he handed over to the police. The ring was in consequence traced to the possession of Moss Joel, a butcher, of Mile End, who deposed that he bought it of the prisoner for £2 and sold it for £2 1s.—Mr. Joel said he did not know the man he sold the ring to, and was pressed by the magistrate on the point.—Mr. Montagu Williams told him that he would find himself awkwardly placed if he did not find the man. It was nonsense to say that a ring worth £20 was traded away carelessly for 5s. He remanded the prisoner for a week.

Hammersmith.

KNIVES TO GRIND.—An application was made by the manager of a dairy, who said a scissorman detained his pocket knife. A man came into his shop, and asked if he had anything to grind. He gave him the knife, but was asked what the price for grinding it would be, as the men were in the habit of making exorbitant charges. The knife was returned, and he gave twopence for grinding it.—Mr. Paget: Very good pay.—The applicant stated that the man said, "Oh, no, I want sixpence." He then asked applicant to let him look at the knife. He took the knife and put it in his pocket, saying he would keep it and the two-pence until I gave him sixpence.—Mr. Paget: Why did you give him the knife back?—Applicant: He took it out of my hand. He refused to give up the knife until I gave him sixpence. I called a constable, but he referred me to the court.—Mr. Paget told the applicant to produce the constable, and he would hear what he had to say.

Lambeth.

BEATING UNDER THE CLOAK OF RELIGION.—Charles Carver, a stalwart looking man, was charged with beating Joseph Bosley, the Mendicity officer, stated that he saw the prisoner in the neighbourhood of Denmark Hill. He had some printed pamphlets in his hand relating to the Whitechapel murder. He frequently held these prints between his clasped hands, and prayed that others might be saved from cutting up men and women. People who gave him money the prisoner loaded with blessings, and used such expressions as "those who give to the poor lendeth to the Lord." He quoted also other mottoes from Scripture, and when persons refused to give him money he turned upon them, and said they were servants of the devil, and would certainly join "Leather Apron," and go "down below." A coin then given to the prisoner he again changed his tone, and the giver was pronounced to be a pure and good Christian, and was destined to go to heaven.—Mr. Chance said it was quite clear the prisoner was an artful fellow, who under the cloak of religion endeavoured to get money from the benevolent.—He remanded the prisoner for a week that further inquiries might be made about him.

Westminster.

THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

The emigration of coolies to the French colonies has been stopped by the Government of India.

The Posts has arranged the terms of a loan of £71,000,000 at 7 per cent.

An ice velocipede is the latest outcome of an American genius.

A telegram from Melbourne reports a general fall of rain in Victoria and New South Wales.

All denials to the contrary, says a Servian telegram, the existence of a Ministerial crisis there is an undeniable fact.

Both General Harrison, the Republican candidate for the American Presidency, and his wife are total abstainers.

The Artists' volunteers' headquarters are now at the buildings erected by the corps in Duke's-road, Lt. Pancras.

The Princess of Wales and her three daughters returned to Marlborough House from the Continent this week, and afterwards went to Abbercane Castle.

At Cardiff, a man named Chapman, who had been pigeon flying, became much excited on receiving news of the success of his birds, and instantly dropped down dead.

A Zanzibar telegram announces that the German admiral recently landed a force of man-of-war's men at Bagamoyo, and that in a conflict which ensued 120 hostile natives were killed.

The sloop Racer and a condensing ship have been ordered to Suakin, and the garrison has been reinforced by a battalion of Egyptian troops.

Sir Arthur Nicholson, Bart., is now the esteemed of all Melbourne. Not many years ago he was a humble policeman in the Victorian Mounted Police.

Miss Milne, of Longforgan, near Dundee, was taking off her boots and stockings to wade in the river, when she slipped and fell into a deep pool. She was dead when taken out.

New South Wales has of late years been affected by terrible droughts, with the result that—the number of cattle in 1887 was less by a million than in 1886.

The Nairn Town Council have unanimously resolved to confer the freedom of the burgh on Lord Hartington, who is to be the guest of Mr. Finlay, M.P., at Newton House, Nairn, during his stay in the north.

The Folkestone Town Council have discussed the advisability of applying to Parliament for a provisional order, by which funds could be provided out of the borough funds, on the same lines as those at Eastbourne and Margate.

The acting magistrate at Kimberley, after considering the records of the evidence regarding the De Beers Mine catastrophe, has returned a verdict to the effect that the fire was purely accidental, but he blames the general manager.

At the Manson House Police Court, James Edward Simpson and George Roberts were sentenced each to six weeks' imprisonment for stealing an offertory box, containing £2 3s. 4d., the money of the Rev. Canon Mason.

The Russian Government have agreed to subsidise a private firm running a line of steamers between the Russian Pacific ports and China and Japan, on condition that the vessels in time of war are to be at the disposal of the Government.

The widow of Jackson's victim, Assistant-warden Webb, has been allowed a pension of £15 per annum, with an additional £5 a year for her child. A subscription on her behalf has reached £145.

The huntsman's paradise is the county of Hermannstadt, in Transylvania. Last year twelve bears were shot there, besides thirty-seven wolves twenty-three wild cats, twenty-seven badgers, and 41 foxes.

An extraordinary suicide of a boy, eleven years of age, is reported as having occurred in Meifod Valley, Montgomeryshire. The deceased was the son of a farmer named David Rhos, and the body was found in a thicket, suspended by a cord round the neck.

The Guild of St. Matthew has held its eleventh annual meeting at Sion College, Thames Embankment. The report stated that there were now 185 members, of whom fifty-two were in holy orders, showing an increase of thirteen over the previous year.

The Benbow, the only vessel in the British Navy carrying 110 ton guns, on Thursday received orders to sail on October 9th. She will relieve the Sultan, which has been doing duty in the Mediterranean temporarily.

It is authoritatively announced that the publication of the diary of the late Emperor Frederick was without the consent of the present Emperor. It is also stated that in reply to a definite question on the subject Prince Bismarck has expressed the opinion that the supposed diary is apocryphal. The publication will be made the subject of an exhaustive inquiry.

Robert Brodie, a tweed finisher, employed at Dundas Mill, Selkirk, jumped into the water. He was drawn into the dam by the wheel, and although immediately taken out he died soon after, both legs being broken and the body otherwise crushed.

At the Wandsworth Police Court on Wednesday, Charles Carter was charged with having attempted to murder a young woman named Mallet, by pushing her into the ornamental water in Battersea Park, and Alexander Brewster was charged with aiding and abetting Carter. Brewster was discharged, and Carter was remanded.

Mr. Raffles, stipendiary magistrate for Liverpool, mentioned in court, a day or two ago, that he had received a letter from the Recorder denying the statement recently made that the lenient sentences passed at the City Sessions were attracting criminals to Liverpool from all parts of the country.

Some of the organisers of the Irish Exhibition at Olympia being connected with the temperance movement in London, conceived the idea of arranging for a Phoenix demonstration, which, under the management of the committees of the respective lodges attracted a large number of persons.

The Paris *Liberté* says that a circular has been issued by the French Minister of Posts and Telegraphs declaring that all the employés in the Post Office who make their grievances known through deputations of their colleagues, instead of addressing themselves personally to the heads of departments, will be considered as having resigned their posts.

Two men, named Edwards and Chelvey, were charged at Wolverhampton with poaching, and after a police officer had stated that he met them at early morn on the highway, but failed to arrest them, two other men came forward and claimed to be the persons met by the officer, one of them admitting that he had killed tons of rabbits. The accused were discharged.

At the Clerkenwell Police Court Thomas Robert Barton was sentenced to fourteen days' imprisonment for having obtained a big value at £2 2s. by false pretences from Mr. Edward Blunt, of the Burton Hotel, Upper Holloway. Mr. Blunt, who is the proprietor of the Marble Baths, Junction-road, offered prizes for a swimming race, and the prisoner, who is a professional swimmer, by entering for the competition under an assumed name and describing himself as an amateur, deceived the handicapper, and obtained an unfair advantage over his opponents.

William Seaman, 40, builder, of 11, Princess-street, St. George's, was brought up at the Thames Police Court, on remand, charged with attempting to murder an old gentleman, named Thomas Simpkin, chemist, of 82, Berner-street, Commercial-road; by striking him on the head with a hammer. Inspector Thresher stated that the prosecutor was still unable to attend. No further

evidence was taken, and the accused was again remanded.

Decrees have been published in the Spanish Official Gazette ordering the construction of four war vessels and four torpedo-boats.

The number of paupers in London is, exclusive of lunatics in asylums and vagrants, 91,646, as compared with 89,652 of 1887, 88,651 in 1886, and 85,717 in 1885.

Michael Gough, alias Scully, a notorious ruffian, has at Koohdale been sentenced to nine months' imprisonment, with hard labour, for a ferocious assault upon a policeman named Naylor.

At Preston, John Smith, previously convicted of felony, was committed to the sessions for stealing a girl's apron. The prisoner appeared in court attired in a woman's garb.

The Marine Tribunal of the Canary Islands has pronounced the captain of the French vessel responsible for the recent disastrous collision there.

The revenue receipts from the 1st of April to September 22nd were £20,815,181, against £20,610,345 in the corresponding period of the preceding year. The net expenditure was £28,502,811, against £28,430,844.

Harvest-home was celebrated on Tuesday at the Redhill Farm School of the Philanthropic Society, which is now 100 years old, and which claims to have been the first to deal with juvenile crime in a hopeful, systematic way.

George Fulljames, late champion prize-fighter of Canada, has just died at Grandforks, Dakota, from the result of a blow received about the region of the heart in a prize-fight with a man named Barrett.

Mr. Lafone, M.P., presided over a large meeting held on Tuesday at the Metropolitan Tabernacle in support of the Southwark Young Men's Christian Association. Mr. C. H. Spurgeon, Canon Wilberforce, and Sir T. Chambers were among the speakers.

Aaron Pincombe, a Leamington brakeman, jumped on the buffers to give directions to the driver as they were engaged in shunting. Striking his head against the wagon, he fell under the train, which passed over him. His corpse was frightfully mangled.

"I did it out of revenge." This was the only explanation Sarah Sims offered. She had set fire to a haystack on Crescent Farm, Sidcup, doing damage to the extent of £175. Why she desired revenge was because the owner of the rick had refused to employ her at fruit-picking.

Lord Onslow, one of the members of the Select Committee on the Sweating System, has requested that some time in the course of next month he may be taken over some of the sweating shops in the East-end in order to obtain some practical knowledge on the subject.

Miss O'Brien had been engaged as a teacher at the Convent at Ballinhassig. While feeding a bird in front of the fire, her dress caught fire. She rushed screaming into the yard, where some of the sisters endeavoured to extinguish the flames. She, however, expired in great agony the following day.

At Dawsbury, Edwin Brooke, a retired wool-stapler of Liversedge, has been committed to the assizes, bail being allowed, on the charge of libelling his cousin, Alderman Brooke, the mayor of Huddersfield, the allegation being that he had traduced his worship by statements on postcards, in pamphlet, and also in advertisement.

The troops at Aldershot were engaged in some useful manoeuvres on Wednesday. Sir Archibald Alison leading the main body under his command against a selected enemy, commanded by Colonel Bruce Brine. Notwithstanding a stubborn defence the attacking party carried the enemy's position.

In the course of the evening sitting of the Revision Court, at Kensington, on Wednesday, the revising barrister reprimanded a Gladstonian canvasser for witnessing claims the signing of which had not been done in his presence. In one case the supposed claimant denied that he had signed a claim.

Swift judgment has fallen upon a gang of robbers in Texas. An eastward-bound express train on the South Pacific Railway near Harwood was stopped by a party of ruffians. Fortunately an armed force was on the train, and these soon put the robbers to flight, shooting two of them on the spot. Bloodhounds were afterwards led on the trail of those who escaped.

At the North-east Steelworks, Middlesbrough, a slag tipper named Smith smelt something burning, and on examination found the head and shoulders of a man protruding from under a burning slag ball. The flesh was entirely burnt off the trunk and limbs. The remains were those of a man named James Mullens, who had been employed at the works on the previous day.

Croyland Abbey, which is one of the finest monastic ruins in England, and which forms a place of worship for an agricultural town containing a population of nearly 3,000 people, is in danger of speedy destruction unless £3,000 is raised for its preservation. There is no other place of worship for the Church of England in miles round in the Lincolnshire Fens.

Three men, named Joseph Croft, Reuben Stanford, and John Vogt, were charged before Mr. Haile at the Liverpool Police Court with cruelty to a pig by using a hook in the slaughtering process, which has long been prohibited by law. The defendants were each fined 5s. and costs, and cautioned that if the offence were repeated the fine would likely be £5 and costs.

While four men were engaged at Aston Lower Grounds in taking down a switchback railway, one of the heavy upright columns fell, and brought down a large portion of the structure. One man, who was at work on the top, was thrown down, and the timber fell on three others. One man had his thigh broken and sustained severe internal injuries, and the two others received some serious cuts.

The Russo-Swedish Boundary Commission has now terminated its work. Many days were employed in examining and fixing the frontier between Ingria and Matarahtsi. Both the Russian and Swedish commissioners, says a St. Petersburg correspondent, displayed much courtesy, but on each side much watchfulness was manifested in furthering interests which not unfriendly diverged.

Sir G. Trevelyan attended a Pernicious Bill meeting in Glasgow, and claimed the right of the ratepayers to control the liquor traffic in the same way that rich landlords were able to exclude gin palaces from their neighbourhood. If the provisions in the licensing clauses of the Local Government Bill had been carried there would have been an end to all prospects of temperance reform.

A conference of miners who are free from sliding-scales has been held at Manchester with a view to consider the best means of securing a 10 per cent. advance of wages, but no decision was come to.

At Sheffield a meeting of South Yorkshire coal-owners decided to refuse an advance in wages. There is an active agitation in Derbyshire and in Nottinghamshire for a 10 per cent. advance in miners' wages.

Mdme. Tussaud and Sons have acquired two carriages to exhibit side by side with the famous vehicle which Napoleon deserted at Waterloo. One was built for his coronation (with the iron crown of Charlemagne) as King of Italy, at Milan in 1805. It accompanied him on many of his earlier and more brilliant campaigns; and the other was the last which the great emperor ever entered, and constantly was used by him during his six years' exile at St. Helena.

The Barnsley magistrates have committed Jonah Thickett, collier, Monk Bretton, to prison for four months for an assault on Annie Burke, a bawler, of Manchester, in a field near Barnsley; George Shipton, also a miner, of Monk Bretton, was committed for two months for an aggravated and violent assault on Annie Elizabeth Parkinson, a single woman, of Low Cudworth, on Friday night; and Charles Smith, collier, was committed for

three months for an aggravated assault on Betty Johnson, a married woman, of Worksop.

It is announced that November 29th has been fixed as the date of the visit of the Prime Minister to Edinburgh.

A man named Sharp has been sentenced to two months' imprisonment for cracking nuts and talking at a Salvation Army meeting.

A Calcutta telegram reports that the Indian Government will probably have to incur heavy expenditure on relief works, owing to the failure of the crops. In the Burdwan district 150 square miles are under water.

Sam Yates, a bury weaver, attended a dog-race.

Whilst he was holding a racing terrier it bit him severely in the hand. Blood flowed from the wound, and discolouration set in, death ensuing from virulent blood poisoning.

At the Antipodes the advertising genius is really developed. One firm of drapers have, so it is said, contracted with a clergyman at Sydney for the blank side of the handbills distributed at his church-door after service on Sunday.

The Empress Frederick takes great interest in the Kindergarten at Potsdam, known as the "Kaiser Friedrich Kinderheim." Her frequent visits are a source of considerable pleasure to the children.

General John Studholme Brownrigg served on the staff at Alma, Inkermann, and Tchernaya; was in the expedition to Kertch, at the attack on the Redan, and at the final assault and fall of Sebastopol. He has just completed his 74th year.

Edward Bailey, a half-timer, employed at Messrs. Lancaster's ironworks, Accrington, was stopping a machine, when his hand caught in the strap, and he was taken round the shafting and crushed to death.

A poll has been taken at Wolverhampton on the question of Sunday closing. Voting papers to the number of 7,935 were issued, and the result was in favour of Sunday closing, 3,677; against, 3,450; majority in favour, 227.

The King of the Belgians has sanctioned the adoption of stringent measures for suppressing the sale of spurious brandy and absinthe. The Home Minister reports that heavy indulgence in these poisonous liquors is responsible for the frequent strikes among workmen.

An anti-German rising is feared in East Africa. The coast tribes and the German Company's employees recently came into conflict, and the German admiral, landing an armed force from the Leipzig, killed 150 of the enemy without themselves suffering a single casualty.

The entries to the port of London from overseas ports during the week ended September 19th numbered 224 vessels, tonnage, 145,000 tons. Number of steamers entered, 166. Vessels cleared out with cargoes, 107; tonnage, 81,000 tons. Steamers cleared out with cargoes, 84.

Mr. W. H. Smith has accepted invitations to address political meetings at Gloucester on the 8th proximo, and at Salford on the 23rd; but his visit to Middlesbrough on the occasion of opening the Tees Breakwater will be of a non-political character.

An industrial exhibition and competition for the members of the congregation and district of St. Paul's Mission Church, Lower Homerton, was opened on Wednesday at the mission house, and proved both interesting and eminently successful. The prizes were distributed at night.

Dr. G. A. Moorhead has been unanimously appointed medical officer for the Tullamore dispensary district, in room of the late Dr. James Kidley. It is stated that he is the first Roman Catholic elected to such an important position in Tullamore.

The evening classes held in connection with the School Board for London were re-opened on Monday night for the seventh session, and they will be continued throughout the winter months until Easter. The number of pupils of both sexes last year rose to 16,320, as compared with 9,000, the total who attended in 1883.

Early on Wednesday morning a room in the basement of the Leeds Town Hall, in which stolen property is stored by the police authorities, was broken into by a burglar, who stole several watches and other articles. The room adjoining the police offices and the cells where the officials are on duty all day.

A battle of flowers has been introduced as a novelty in Blackpool during the past week. The idea originated with the mayor, and a public subscription provided the funds for the purchase of the tons of flowers required in the extraordinary engagement. The fete is said to have been eminently successful.

The other evening a party of moonlighters visited the house of John Fitzgerald, a farmer, of Shannercraign, near Abbeydown. They fired two shots at him, one entering the right thigh. Fitzgerald had been evicted three years ago, but a rumour had been spread that he had arranged with the agent to retake the farm.

At a meeting of the Sittingbourne magistrates complaint was made by a representative of the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway Company, that before the directors could meet to sign a cheque for £7,000, for rates payable to the Milton Union, a policeman was sent to London to serve them with summons. The rate collector said he had only carried out his instructions.

Ettore Galezi was charged at Bow-street Police Court with stealing the money of his employer, Carlo Gatti, of Gatti's Restaurant. He had been suspected for some time, and by means of marked money he was detected. Over £100 in notes, gold, and silver, was found in his box. The prisoner was committed to prison for six months, with hard labour.

Two Roman Catholic priests, charged with attempting to boycott at Arklow, have each been sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment. Mr. Harrington applied to the magistrates to state a case, and it was ultimately agreed that points on both sides should be laid before the Court of Exchequer, the priests being liberated on their own recognisances.

At the inquest held at Brentwood, on the body of Mr. F. T. Welham, veterinary surgeon, who died immediately after taking a dose of chloral, Dr. Burgess, who had made a post mortem examination, attributed death to shock acting on a diseased and weak heart, upon the deceased discovering that he had taken an overdose of chloral. The chloral would not have produced death so quickly.

Frederick Lait, aged 15, has been remanded at Sheffield, charged with causing the death of Robert Evans, aged 15. While two small girls and boys were playing together, it is alleged that Lait took Evans by the shoulders, pulled her back-wards, and kicked her as she was falling. The girl staggered, and fell back dead. Her spine was found to be broken.

A verdict of death through misadventure has been returned at the resumed inquiry at the Poplar Town Hall regarding the deaths of George Munns, aged 27, a lighterman, late of 132, Crickle-road, Deptford, and William Benjamin Baker, aged 19, waterman, late of 192, Fort-road, Deptford, who were killed by the falling of an iron hopper at Millwall Docks on the 20th ult.

The Earl of Radnor, Lord-lieutenant of Wilts, who on Wednesday evening

REVOLTING TRAGEDY IN DURHAM.

Imitating the Whitechapel Murderer.

A tragedy, in some of its details strongly resembling the circumstances associated with the Whitechapel murders, took place at Birtley, county Durham, either late on the night of the 22nd inst. or early the following morning, the victim being a young woman, named Jane Savage, 26 years of age, and single. On the 22nd inst. she left her home to go to Newcastle, for the purpose, she said, of consulting a doctor, as she was unwell. It is stated that she was suffering from an affection of the heart. Whether or not she carried out to the full her expressed intention is not, as far as can be gathered, certain. She returned home again about three o'clock in the afternoon, and soon after left the house, stating that she was going to visit some friends who also live in a detached cottage some two hundred yards from her parents' house. At that house she stayed until about seven o'clock in the evening, and then went to the Mount Moor public-house, which is kept by a man named Morris. The public-house is at Birtley North Side, and the unfortunate woman was alone when she visited it. As far as can be ascertained, a bottle of lemonade was all she had to drink. After leaving Morris's house, she went to a shop to purchase some sweets. This would be about half past eight. She was seen alive for the last time, about that hour by a man, who noticed her walking towards what is known as the Cube, near Vale Pit, in a direction entirely opposite to that in which her home lay. The road upon which she was walking is a public road, and at one point it crosses a level crossing on the wagon-way running from the pits of the Birtley Colliery Company to Pelaw Main, and a short distance down this wagon-way, off the road between Birtley and Egton Banks, the body of the poor woman was found horribly butchered, between seven and half past on the morning of the 23rd inst., by a mechanic who was proceeding to Ouston Colliery for the purpose of repairing an engine at Ouston Banks. The man informed Police-constable Dodd of the murder, and a closer examination of the surrounding circumstances was then made.

The Body Mutilated.

The body lay in a ditch beside the wagon-way, at a spot three-quarters of a mile or thereabouts distant from the unhappy creature's home. Life had apparently been extinct for some hours. The hands were held upwards towards the face, as if she had been endeavouring to protect herself. Her clothes were disarranged, and the lower part of the body was exposed. There were no signs of a struggle having taken place. There were no blood stains near the spot where the discovery was made, but the clothes on the body were literally saturated with blood. The police-constable had the body removed to the house of the woman's parents. The medical examination which followed revealed wounds of a frightful nature. On the right cheek there is a wound extending to the neck, and on the left side of the neck, a little below the ear, is an incised wound extending backward and downward. These are what may be termed minor wounds when compared with the condition of the lower portion of the body. From the lower part of the abdomen there is a large incised wound extending upwards for several inches, opening the body. All the wounds have been inflicted with a knife or some other sharp instrument. By whom the dastardly deed was committed is not yet known, nor is the object as yet by any means clear. The murdered woman, it is known, had little if any money upon her, and that which she had on the night of the 22nd inst., together with a portion of the sweets she had bought, was found in the pocket of her dress. Although she was well-dressed it is not thought that robbery was the object of the murder. Circumstances generally, and the nature of the wound on the body, seem to suggest a different theory—that an attempt at outrage had been made, and the attacker, meeting with stubborn resistance, had taken the life of his victim.

Where is the Young Man?

The immediate cause of death appears to have been a deep incised wound in the left cheek. The instrument used must have been long and sharp, and it entered the left cheek just below the ear. The wound extended almost right through the neck, and the spinal cord was completely severed. This would have in itself been more than sufficient to cause death. There was a wound also upon the other side of the face. The injury to the lower part of the body had been terribly cruel. The knife, or whatever instrument was used, had evidently been forcibly thrust into the body, and the half-severed bones showed the force that had been used to extend the wound. The body was found in a ditch by the side of a wagon-way, in the direction in which the deceased was walking when last seen alive. The deceased, who was 26 years of age, was courted by a young man lodging in the neighbourhood, named Waddle, who was employed at the Birtley Iron Works. Waddle has not been seen since the 22nd inst. His disappearance simultaneously with the discovery of the murder has naturally attracted attention, and for the present the police are concentrating their efforts to find out the whereabouts of this man. The most vigilant search has failed even to discover the slightest trace of him, and there is now an impression that if he has been guilty of the terrible crime he may also have put an end to his own life; and, acting on this theory, the police are making an investigation of some disused pit shafts in the neighbourhood in which he may have come. Corrie Grant: Did you seduce Grace Young?—Witness: Explain what you mean. If you ask me straight, I will answer you.—Mr. Corrie Grant said he would not press the question.—Mr. Keith Frith said the question should be put in a manner which could be understood.—Mr. Curtis Bennett said a man of thirty ought to understand what the counsel meant.—In answer to a further question by Mr. Corrie Grant, witness said he was engaged to a young lady who was in the same condition as Miss Young.—Mr. Corrie Grant: Did you seduce her?—I suppose so, if I understand what you mean. When the accused was speaking to me I was standing with my hands in my pocket. Mrs. Young, the mother, had called upon me three times and asked me what I was going to do. I could not give her any decided answer. I told her on one occasion to take her daughter home and do the best she could for her. I swear that I did not tell her that I was married. I told her I could not have two wives. I have told Miss Young in a laughing manner that I was married.—Mr. Corrie Grant: Did you tell her you were married before you seduced her?—Witness: No. When Young was speaking to me he appeared to be suffering from excitement.—Miss Young was recalled and asked by Mr. Keith Frith if she had heard her father's threats towards Woolley?—She said she had not.—Mr. Cruikshank, a dresser at Guy's Hospital, was called to prove the nature of the bullet wound.—Mr. Curtis Bennett granted a further remand for committal, and on an application being made for bail, Mr. Keith Frith offered no objection, but proceeded to say that the statements in a newspaper were such as—Mr. Corrie Grant: You have no right to make statements of that kind.—Mr. Keith Frith: I am speaking to the magistrate. I am going to say that the complainant has been terrified.—Mr. Corrie Grant: I object.—Mr. Keith Frith: You are not before the Social Democrats now.—Mr. Curtis Bennett: Upon what point are you addressing me?—Mr. Keith Frith: We have no objection to bail, but I hope and trust prosecutor will not be molested.—Mr. Corrie Grant: If you want a summons ask for it, but do not make an objection of this kind when bail is being asked for.—Mr. Curtis Bennett requested the learned counsel to resume their seats, and accepted bail, but said it might be a question next week whether it should be extended.

Similarity to the Whitechapel Murders.

Dr. Phillips, from Scotland Yard, who made the post mortem examination of the body of Annie Chapman, the victim of the last Whitechapel murder, arrived in Newcastle on Tuesday, and examined the body of the murdered woman with the view of ascertaining whether the injuries inflicted on her resembled those inflicted on the Whitechapel victim. Inspector Roots, of the Criminal Investigation Department, also left London for Durham, with the object of ascertaining whether any of the facts connected with the Birtley murder are likely to be serviceable in elucidating the Whitechapel crimes. The methods and success of the murderer so closely resemble those of the Whitechapel fiend that the local authorities are strongly inclined to connect the two crimes. As in the last two London cases the murder was effected without any violent struggling on the part of the victim, the actual cause of death was the cutting of the throat, and the same parts of the body were mutilated and in a very similar manner.

Alleged Important Clue.

The police have now altogether abandoned the idea that the Birtley Fells crime is the work of the Whitechapel murderer. Dr. Phillips, who performed the post mortem examination on Tuesday, is convinced that the nature of the wounds do not support the opinion he was led to form on reading the newspaper reports of the tragedy. Inspector Roots, of Scotland-yard, has also expressed the view that the Birtley affair is nothing more than a clumsy imitation of the mutilations that took place in the metropolis. An anxious search is still being made for the man Waddle, whose mysterious disappearance since the day of the murder has naturally excited grave suspicions. The search for Waddle has caused a great deal of excitement, there being an impression that he might be in the district, where, it is stated, he is not unknown. It is asserted that Waddle formerly worked at the Lizzie Colliery, near Anfield.

Plain.—Police-constable Minto, of Anfield Plain, has discovered on the roadside, near Maiden Law,

A Pair of Old Boots

which answer to the description in the police placard. A rumour reached Consett on Wednesday that a person answering the description of Waddle had been seen loitering about the remote uplands in the Slatley district, and Superintendent Oliver and some constables are diligently searching that part of the country side. In spite of these reports, however, the prevalent and most feasible opinion is that Waddle has committed suicide. The description given of the man's habits for short time before the murder point to a slight mental derangement on his part. To his fellow workmen he had been explaining for days the method he would adopt if he had to despatch anybody, and his reading of the details of the Whitechapel murders seems to have made a powerful impression upon his mind, for he was constantly talking about them. If Waddle desired to commit suicide there was abundant opportunity for him to do so in one of the numerous disused coal shafts about the district. Many of these are well filled with water, and if he may never be recovered. The police, on the other hand, are firm in their belief that Waddle is alive in the immediate district. The latest news indeed from Birtley is that the officers in charge of the case have obtained a most important clue, and that before long some light may be thrown upon the affair.

Funeral of the Victim: Affecting Address.

The funeral of the deceased took place on Wednesday afternoon in the presence of enormous crowds of persons, many of whom had travelled considerable distances. The coffin bore the plain inscription "Jane Beetmore, died September 22nd, 1888." It was followed to the grave by a cortège fully half a mile long, the interment taking place in the parish churchyard at Birtley. The service was performed by the Rev. Arthur Watts, of Durham. At the grave Mr. Watts said:—"Mourners and sympathisers, pause a moment beside the open grave. A terrible deed has been done in our midst, doubtless begun in anger at baffled lust, and finished in most malignant spite. Oh! the down slide is a swift slide. What lessons has to-day for each of us? Burn these two lessons of to-day into your memories, that they may never die out. In us, whose manhood is disgraced, pity for the wretched murderer has a hard struggle with shame at the crime. We will try to say 'May he find mercy, though he showed none!' For our sister, whose poor mangled body lies there, we fear not. She died rather than sin; she has borne her cross; her soul is with God. Her gift to us to-day is, 'Die rather than sin!'"

THE MERTON SHOOTING CASE.

On Wednesday afternoon, at the Wandsworth Police Court, James Young, a house-painter, surrendered to his bail to answer the charge of shooting Edgar Woolley, an assistant to his brother, a draper, of High-street, Merton, with intent to murder him. It will be remembered that on the last occasion the prosecutor failed to attend the court, and on the application of Detective-inspector Shaw, a subpoena was granted to compel his attendance. Mr. Keith Frith now appeared to prosecute, and Mr. Corrie Grant, instructed by W.A. Collyer, represented the accused. The prosecutor, who walked lame, was allowed to be seated while giving his evidence.—Mr. Keith Frith said a certain amount of sympathy might be felt for the accused, but he had been guilty of a serious offence in taking the law into his own hands.—The complainant was then called. He stated that early this month the accused called on him and inquired if his name was Edgar Woolley. He replied, "Yes." The prisoner then said, "You know the condition of my daughter, do you intend to marry her?" He answered, "I can't."—The accused repeated the question, and the witness answered again, "I can't." He then said, "You have not married the other girl, as I have been there to see." The witness did not remember making any answer to this. The accused asked him a third time if he was going to marry his daughter, and he answered "No." The witness then saw a revolver pointed in his face. He felt something strike him on the tie and pass over his shoulder. He ran upstairs, and when about half way up he heard a second report, and the bullet struck him in the left thigh. The witness cried out, "That has got me," and subsequently was removed to Guy's Hospital.—Mr. Corrie Grant: Did the accused tell you that you had ruined his daughter?—The witness: I think of something of the kind was said. I said I was sorry for the condition in which she was in.—Mr. Corrie Grant: When the accused said you had ruined his daughter, did you say "Yes?"—The witness: I don't recollect what I said.—Mr. Corrie Grant: Did you seduce Miss Grace Young?—Witness: I do not know what you mean.—Mr. Corrie Grant: What?—Mr. Curtis Bennett: How old are you?—Witness: 29.—Mr. Corrie Grant: Did you or did you not seduce Grace Young?—Witness: Explain what you mean. If you ask me straight, I will answer you.—Mr. Corrie Grant said he would not press the question.—Mr. Keith Frith said the question should be put in a manner which could be understood.—Mr. Curtis Bennett said a man of thirty ought to understand what the counsel meant.—In answer to a further question by Mr. Corrie Grant, witness said he was engaged to a young lady who was in the same condition as Miss Young.—Mr. Corrie Grant: Did you seduce her?—I suppose so, if I understand what you mean. When the accused was speaking to me I was standing with my hands in my pocket. Mrs. Young, the mother, had called upon me three times and asked me what I was going to do. I could not give her any decided answer. I told her on one occasion to take her daughter home and do the best she could for her. I swear that I did not tell her that I was married. I told her I could not have two wives. I have told Miss Young in a laughing manner that I was married.—Mr. Corrie Grant: Did you tell her you were married before you seduced her?—Witness: No. When Young was speaking to me he appeared to be suffering from excitement.—Miss Young was recalled and asked by Mr. Keith Frith if she had heard her father's threats towards Woolley?—She said she had not.—Mr. Cruikshank, a dresser at Guy's Hospital, was called to prove the nature of the bullet wound.—Mr. Curtis Bennett granted a further remand for committal, and on an application being made for bail, Mr. Keith Frith offered no objection, but proceeded to say that the statements in a newspaper were such as—Mr. Corrie Grant: You have no right to make statements of that kind.—Mr. Keith Frith: I am speaking to the magistrate. I am going to say that the complainant has been terrified.—Mr. Corrie Grant: I object.—Mr. Keith Frith: You are not before the Social Democrats now.—Mr. Curtis Bennett: Upon what point are you addressing me?—Mr. Keith Frith: We have no objection to bail, but I hope and trust prosecutor will not be molested.—Mr. Corrie Grant: If you want a summons ask for it, but do not make an objection of this kind when bail is being asked for.—Mr. Curtis Bennett requested the learned counsel to resume their seats, and accepted bail, but said it might be a question next week whether it should be extended.

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WHITECHAPEL DANGERS.

The Man with a Knife.

Before Mr. Saunders, at the Thames Police Court, Charles Ludwig, 40, a German, who professed not to understand English, and giving an address in the Minories, was brought up on remand, charged with being drunk and threatening to stab Alexander Finley, of 51, Leeman-street, Whitechapel.—The evidence of the prosecutor showed that at three o'clock in the morning he was standing at a coffee stall in the Whitechapel-road, when Ludwig came up in a state of intoxication. The person in charge of the stall refused to serve him. Ludwig seemed much annoyed, and said to the witness, "What are you looking at?" He then pulled out a long-bladed knife, and threatened to stab the witness with it. Ludwig followed him round the stall, and made several attempts to stab him, until the witness threatened to knock a dish on his head. A constable came up, and he was then given into custody.—Police-constable 221 H said when he was called to take the prisoner into custody he found him in very excited condition. The witness had previously received information that Ludwig was wanted in the City jurisdiction for attempting to cut a woman's throat with a razor. On the way to the station the prisoner dropped a long-bladed knife, which was open, and when he was searched a razor and a long-bladed pair of scissors were found on him.—Constable John Johnson, 806, City, deposed that early on the morning of the 11th inst. he was on duty in the Minories, when he heard loud screams of "Murder!" proceeding from a dark court. The court in question leads to some railway arches, and is a well-known dangerous locality. Witness went down the court, and found the prisoner with a prostitute. The accused appeared to be under the influence of drink. The witness asked what he was doing there, and he replied "Nothing." The woman, who appeared to be in a very agitated and frightened condition, said, "Oh, policeman, do take me out of this." The woman was so frightened that she could then make no further explanation. The witness got her and the accused out of the court, and sent the latter off. He walked with the woman to the end of his beat, when she said, "Dear me, I'm frightened very much when he pulled a big knife out!" The witness said, "Why didn't you tell me that at the time?" and she replied, "I was too much frightened." He then went to look for the prisoner, but could not find him, and therefore warned several other constables of what he had seen, and also gave a description of the prisoner. On the last occasion the witness was unable to procure the attendant of the woman.—On the application of Detective-inspector Abberline, of Scotland Yard, Mr. Saunders again remanded the accused for full inquiry to be made.

THE SHOCKING TRAGEDY AT POPLAR.

Before Mr. Lushington, at the Thames Police Court on Thursday, Levi Richard Bartlett, 47, a general dealer, of 248, Manchester-road, Cubitt Town, Poplar, who had only just sufficiently recovered to be brought up, was charged with wilfully murdering his wife, Elizabeth Bartlett, on Sunday, the 15th August, by battering her head with a hammer. He was further charged with attempting to commit suicide by cutting his throat on the same date.—The prisoner seemed in a very weak condition, and was accommodated with a seat. His throat was also bound up. Besides suffering from a wound in the throat, he was suffering from a severe attack of gout, and could not walk. Mr. Waters defended.—Inspector Crawford, K Division, stated that on August 19th, a few minutes after five a.m., he was called to 248, Manchester-road, the residence of the accused. He then saw the wife of the prisoner lying on the bed with her brains protruding from her head. She had several wounds in the neck as from stabs, and a quantity of blood had spurted on the wall and ceiling. The woman was still alive, but unconscious, and was bleeding. She died in the witness's presence at five minutes past seven, never having recovered consciousness. There was no evidence of any struggle having taken place. When the witness first arrived the prisoner was lying on the same bed, being held by four policemen, as he was struggling. Dr. Smyth was attending him. He had a wound in the neck. The witness sent for Dr. Macdonald to assist, and under the direction of the two doctors the witness removed Bartlett in custody to the Poplar Hospital. He then saw the wife of the prisoner lying on the bed with her brains protruding from her head. She had several wounds in the neck as from stabs, and a quantity of blood had spurted on the wall and ceiling. The woman was still alive, but unconscious, and was bleeding. 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VOLUNTEER GOSSIP.

Communications intended for this column should be delivered at the office not later than 4 p.m. on Thursdays.

Very conflicting reports have been in circulation during the last few days with respect to the merits of the Magazine Rifle. The result of recent trials at Aldershot show that the velocity is great, and that at 2,800 yards the penetration is about as great as could be expected. The scoring was not very satisfactory, but that was probably due to the men in whose hands the weapon was placed, not being first class marksmen. Again, the atmospheric influences were against its being put to a fair test, so that it is altogether premature to form a hasty opinion of its merits. There are many people, however, simply because it is a magazine rifle, and because a few continental powers have issued weapons something like it to their troops, who would wish us to adopt the new rifle at any cost.

The weapon was last week placed in the hands of some Volunteer servants, who were given a very fair opportunity of judging its merits. From the reports published of the trial I gather that they were unanimously of opinion the breeching arrangements were far too heavy, and that the rifle was much too heavy at the butt. Singular to say, this is the very objection which was taken to it by the officers who superintended its construction at Enfield Lock. Until their opinion is altered on that point, and until the opinion of the Volunteer servants is changed, I shall adhere to my oft-expressed opinion that it requires a great deal of alteration before it is issued to the troops.

There is such a dearth of news now in Volunteer circles that I notice a contemporary has been again referring to the case of Mr. Cannington, late major of the 15th Lancashire R.V., who was requested by his commanding officer to resign. One certainly has nothing to do with the object and purpose of his resignation, but the question as to whether a Volunteer officer should have some right to demand a court of inquiry is one which certainly does possess some interest. I have known many cases in which the action of a commanding officer has not been the most judicious, and where a grievous wrong has been done to an individual in consequence of his case not having been submitted to the consideration of an impartial tribunal. The reputation of a Volunteer officer is, of course, of great importance to himself, as his social status is to some extent affected by an act of summary dismissal; but under the existing state of things it appears difficult to understand to what tribunal he can appeal. He probably would not like to be tried by regular officers, because their idea of discipline is very different to his own, and an investigation of his case by a body of Volunteer officers would certainly not be conducive to that spirit of harmony which is so essential to the welfare of the force.

It is reported that an excellent Volunteer officer is about to retire in consequence of being disengaged by the age limit. What a comfort it would be to the men of certain metropolitan regiments if it were known that at least a couple of commanding officers who are long past the age which is generally allotted to men to head a battalion, had been relegated to those blissful shades of retirement for which they are so singularly qualified. In the North-West bear of a good man leaving the force to the regret of every one, and in the south of men whose absence would be appreciated, hanging on by the permission of the authorities, and that, too, in violation of all the rules and regulations of the service.

By the way, there has been some capital shooting during the present month in Ontario. It is gratifying to learn that several English Volunteers who are now settled in Canada, have made some handsome scores. These were mostly members of the Royal Grenadiers, a corps composed of an exceptionally smart body of men, who are as well up in field work as they are in military shooting. In the Dominion fancy shooting is at a discount, and almost all rifle contests are confined to work which soldiers would be expected to perform when campaigning.

There appears to be some truth in the report that a mounted infantry corps will shortly be formed up in Glamorganshire. The War Office has approved of the scheme, and there is every reason to suppose that a strong troop will be formed. There is no reason why such should not be the case, as there is plenty of money in South Wales to support such a corps. The principal cause of the failure of similar ventures has been the enormous expense required for their maintenance. Until the Government acts more liberally than it at present appears inclined to do, we need not expect to hear of the establishment of many more corps of mounted rifles.

A cyclist corps has been attached to the 7th (French) Army Corps at Besançon, and officers have been appointed to report upon its working during the present manoeuvres. Men belonging to the reserve and territorial army were invited to volunteer for the service, and even foreigners are permitted to be present. I hope the opportunity given them has been embraced by some of our English cyclists, who, to judge from their past performances, would certainly have a chance of distinguishing themselves in the "sunny land of France."

There are some strange reports in circulation just now to the effect that the Duke of Cambridge is to be appealed to let the N.R.A. pitch their tents for just one more year at Wimbleton; but there seems little foundation for them beyond the circumstance of the delay which has ensued in the council coming to a conclusion as to the proper place for its future meetings. The duke seems to have put his foot down pretty firmly, and to have taken up a natural position. There is plenty of time yet which the council has at their disposal for coming to a decision. In fact there has been a danger of their arriving at too hasty a conclusion. They have done wisely in accepting Lord Wemyss' proposal.

Round about Harrow was mentioned as a likely spot some time ago, but this site appears to have been lost sight of altogether. I notice the 5th West Middlesex were down there the other day, and had a two days' competition for the valuable prizes which are shot for annually. It speaks well for the corps to say that 200 of its members took part in the competitions. The scores made, however, were only moderate, and hardly such as would be expected from this compact little corps.

The death of James King, of Derby, a veteran military bandmaster, is announced. His father was trumpet major at Waterloo, and James, then a lad of only 6 years of age, was with him on the field of battle. Ten years afterwards he joined the Royal Staff Corps, and then was for many years bandmaster to the 3rd Dragoon Guards. After retiring from the Army he formed the first Volunteer band at Burton-on-Trent, and was afterwards for nine years bandmaster to the 1st Derbyshire Volunteers. This fine old soldier has one son serving in India as bandmaster of the 6th Hussars, and another is bandmaster of the Derbyshire Yeomanry Cavalry.

VOLUNTEER REGIMENTAL ORDERS.

For London—Drills: Tuesday at 8 p.m.; Somerset House, half past 12, and 1.30 p.m.; Thursday, at 8 p.m.; Friday, at 12 m.; Saturday, practice Monday, at 8 p.m.; Dr. J. C. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.—Vice-chairman, Dr. J. C. COLLIS BROWNE; Dr. J. C. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.—Vice-chairman, Dr. J. C. COLLIS BROWNE; Dr. J. C. COLLIS BROWNE's Chlorodyne is in court that Dr. J. C. COLLIS BROWNE was undoubtedly the inventor of Chlorodyne, that the whole story of the defendant, Freeman, was deliberately untrue, and he regretted to say it had been written to—See the "Times," July 17th, 1884.

DR. J. C. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE is the best remedy known for Coughs, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma.

DR. J. C. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE effectively cures all forms of Consumption, and removes the effects of Consumption on Monday and Saturday; practice Monday, at 8 p.m.; Dr. J. C. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.—Vice-chairman, Dr. J. C. COLLIS BROWNE; Dr. J. C. COLLIS BROWNE's Chlorodyne is the best remedy known for Coughs, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma.

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THE WHITECHAPEL MURDERS.
An Alleged Confession.
The Story Discredited.

A man, giving the name of John Fitzgerald, gave himself up at the Wandsworth Police Station on Wednesday night, and made a statement to the inspector on duty, to the effect that he committed the murder in Hanbury-street. He was afterwards conveyed to the Leman-street Police Station, where he was detained during the day, but his story was not worthy of credence. The police have succeeded in tracing his antecedents, and have ascertained definitely where he spent the night of the murder, as well as his movements on the following morning. Their information shows conclusively that he could not have committed the crime. It is expected he will be released.

An Unsuccessful Search.

The clue afforded by the coroner at the inquest, is, of course, being followed up by the police, who have now had the information in their possession for a week, but it has not transpired whether it has yet led to any tangible result. The inquiries of the police would necessarily extend to America, and on that account it may be some time before fresh facts would be in the hands of the public. An important point yet to be made clear is as to whether the object of the murderer was the same in the cases of the woman Nicholls and of Annie Chapman. The coroner in the former case, when he summed up last Saturday, appeared to think that it was, and at the time of expressing that opinion he must have been in receipt of an important communication from the sub-curator of the Pathological Museum attached to one of the metropolitan hospitals, to which he referred in his summing-up on the body of Annie Chapman. The opinion he expressed last Saturday regarding Nicholls's case thus carries weight. The "shabby genteel" man who was seen in Chapman's company shortly before her murder is being sought for, but up to the present, it would appear, without success. From inquiries made at some of the great medical institutions it has been ascertained that requests similar to that of the American gentleman have before been made, but the peculiar conditions attaching to the requests could not possibly be complied with unless the operations were performed before or immediately after death. Ever since the coroner communicated the facts to the police authorities no stone has been left unturned to follow up the clue, and active inquiries are still proceeding.

Another "Man with a Knife."

At Dulston Police Court on Friday, James Johnson, 53, a well set, pale complexioned, and clean-shaven man, with a strong American accent, giving his address as 18, Berdurst-road, St. John's Hill, Wandsworth, and describing himself as a waiter, was charged with assaulting Eliza Beth Hudson, by throwing her down on the pavement and threatening to stab her at Richmond-road, Kingsland.—The prosecutrix, who was described as an unfortunate, of Louisa-street, Kingsland-road, said that about two o'clock that (Friday) morning she was proceeding home when the prisoner accosted her, put his arm round her waist, and threw her down upon the pavement. He then produced a long knife and attempted to stab her. She screamed "Murder" and "Police," and then the prisoner ran away. The knife was about eight or ten inches long.—Mr. Bros: Are you sure he had a knife?—The Witness: Yes.—Mr. Bros: How did he open it?—The Witness: It was open, and had a sharp point.—Mr. Bros: Where did he take the knife from?—The Witness: From his coat pocket. It was like a carving-knife, only longer.—Alice Anderson, describing herself as a frater-sister of the same address as Hudson, said the latter was a friend of hers. Between one and two that morning she was in the Kingsland-road, near the Lamb public-house, when the prisoner accosted her and asked if he could walk home with her. She said she did not mind, and the prisoner accompanied her along the road. At a dark spot he put his arm round her waist, and tried to throw her down.

Tried to Throw her Down.

The witness succeeded in knocking at a door, at the same time shouting "Murder!" The prisoner used a very foul expression, and ran away. A quarter of an hour later the witness heard screaming in some distance off, and hastening up the road she saw Hudson, who told her that a man had thrown her down and attempted to stab her. The prisoner said it was untrue that he had a knife. Both the women ran after him, and Hudson attempted to steal from his pockets. He pushed her off, and she fell down, as she was struck. As for attempting to stab the woman, "he would not hurt a worm, much less a human being."—Constable New, 40, J., said that at a quarter to two that morning he was on duty in the Beauvoir-square when he heard screams of "Murder" and shouts of "Police." Witness then saw the prisoner running and stopped him. In asking what was the matter he said that two women had accosted him and asked him to go down the mews in Richmond-road, and when he declined they screamed. The witness took the men down the Kingsland-road, where he saw the women, and Hudson accused the prisoner of trying to stab her. Prisoner was searched at the station but no knife was found upon him.—Police-court 183 J said that about the same time he heard

Screams of "Murder!"

He saw the woman Hudson, and she told him what had occurred, and pointed to the prisoner, who was running away. The witness called to him to stop, but he only ran the faster. Then the other officer came on the scene, and he stopped the prisoner. No inquiries had been made respecting the prisoner.—The prisoner said that the woman had spoken untruthfully. Everything they said was just the other way about. He repeated the statement that the woman had run after him. They asked for eggs and money.—In answer to Mr. Bros, the prisoner said none of his friends were in court. His wife was only confined on Thursday night, and he would not let her know of the matter if he could help it, as it would kill her. He could produce his friends if it were necessary.—Mr. Bros said he had better do so. He should put the case back until the afternoon.—The magistrate then directed Inspector Holland to make inquiries as to the prisoner's character as speedily as possible.

A "Leather-apron" Scare in Ireland.

On Wednesday night a young girl named Duffy, residing with her parents in Chapel-street, Newry, ran home from a field in the suburbs of the town, where she had gone to fetch cows home for the night, and stated that she had been accosted by a strange man, only partially dressed, who leaped out of a hedge and chased her through the field, saying he was "Leather-apron" and the murderer of the Whitechapel victims. When the girl reached home, without waiting to bring the cows, she was almost breathless, and in a very excited state. Her father informed the constabulary of the affair, and they went to the field, but failed to find the mysterious stranger. An alarm of a similar kind has been exciting the minds of the people of Warrenpoint and the district for the past three or four days. So great is the panic amongst the female portion of the community that not one of them can be induced to go out on the Newry-road after dark. The police believe the mysterious man is some half-crazy individual.

SEIOUS ACCIDENT ON AN ENGINE.

A shocking accident happened on Thursday night to the driver and stoker of a slow train from Huddersfield and Manchester. The train had gone 800 yards through the Marsden Tunnel when the connection rod broke and pierced the firebox. The driver and stoker were immediately enveloped in steam, and were badly scalded. They managed, however, to walk to Marsden Station, and were conveyed to Huddersfield Infirmary. The engine and carriages had to be pulled out of the tunnel, and for a time the man was carried on a single line.

FATAL FIGHT IN CLARE MARKET.

A fight which had a fatal termination took place on Thursday evening in St. Stanhope-street, Clare Market. Shortly before six o'clock a man named George Best, aged 49 years, living at No. 4, Stanhope-street, had an altercation which eventually developed into a fight with a man named William Bowdan, who, with his wife, resides at No. 6 in the same thoroughfare, but the cause of the dispute was apparently unknown to any other persons than the combatants. After an exchange of blows, it appears that Bowdan struck Best a blow which felled him to the ground. In his best was stated to have caught his head on the kerb, the contact producing unconsciousness, from which he never recovered. He was placed on a barrow by several men, who conveyed him to King's College Hospital, where the house-surgeon found Best to be dead. The police were acquainted of the affair, and constables Culvert, Parker, and Keenan went in search of Bowdan, who seeing the officers in the neighbourhood of Clare Market, voluntarily gave himself up to them. He was taken to Bow-street Police Station, where he made a statement. He said that he was leaving the house when his wife, who was at the first floor window, called him back, asking whether he had heard what Best, who was standing under the window, had just called her. She alleged that Best had accused her in vulgar and filthy language, whereupon he remonstrated with Best, whom he alleges struck him. He returned the blow, and a fight ensued, and Best states caused his head against the kerb. He has been charged with the offence, and will appear before the magistrate at Bow-street. Bowdan, who is a market porter, is 24 years of age.

At the Bow-street Police Court on Friday, William Bowdan, 24, who appeared to be in great distress of mind, was charged with causing the death of George Best. Mr. J. T. Moss defended the prisoner, and Detective-sergeant Partridge had charge of the case for the police.—Mrs. Maria Watkins, living at 62, Stanhope-street, Clare-market, said that on the previous evening she was standing at her street door, talking to a lodger. It was then about six o'clock. The prisoner came out of his house and met the man Best, who was the worse for drink. The latter pushed against him, and then proceeded to abuse his (the prisoner's) wife, who was sitting at her window. He used shocking language, and, on the prisoner's remonstrating, raised his hand. The prisoner, in defending himself, seemed to push the deceased, who fell with his head on the kerbstone. The witness helped to pick him up, but he was quite black in the face and insensible. He was taken to the hospital, where he was found he was dead.—The evidence of this witness was corroborated by T. Hewitt, who was passing at the time of the occurrence and saw the whole of it. Both the witnesses expressed their conviction that the fatality was purely accidental.—Sergeant Partridge said he was given to understand that this was so, and the prisoner was then remanded, bail for his reappearance being taken in two sureties in £20.

CHARGE OF LIBEL.

At the Mansion House Police Court on Friday, Evan Jones was summoned for unlawfully and maliciously publishing a certain defamatory libel concerning Mr. E. C. Kilby.—Mr. Hodson appeared for the prosecution, and stated that the prosecutor is a solicitor in the City. He had been deluged with a number of post-cards of a libellous and offensive character, and the annoyance had been going on since 1879. The defendant seemed to be under the impression that the prosecutor had some money in his hands that ought to come to him; but there was not a particle of foundation for that impression. Mr. Kilby had never had any money belonging to the defendant. The libel complained of was contained in one of the post-cards.—Some evidence having been given in support of the charge, Mr. Alderman Cowan committed the defendant for trial, but admitted him to bail.

A WATCH IN CUSTODY.

In the City of London Court on Friday, the case of Corti v. Lespinasse came before Mr. Besley, sitting as deputy judge. The plaintiff said that he bought a silver hunting watch from the defendant for 20s. He was given a written guarantee stating that the watch was warranted to keep accurate time for two years. After he had had the watch for a day or two it stopped. He took it back, and after it was returned he had to take it back to defendant no fewer than eight times, finally leaving it with the defendant, as it was useless. The defendant said that the watch when brought back to him was not going simply because it was not wound up.—The Judge: You could have found that out before as it was returned eight times.—The Defendant: The watch was charged with having stolen a child named Louise Rosenthal, aged 3 years, with intent to deprive the parents of its care and guardianship. The parents of the child are foreign Jews, living in Paternoster-court, Spitalfields, and the child was put out to play in front of the door by the mother at about mid-day on Thursday, and was subsequently missed. The child could walk, but the mother received information that it had been taken away by a man. At about one o'clock two girls, named Minnie Egan and Clara Kelly, only about 10 and 12 years old, were in the High-street, Aldgate, and saw the prisoner leading the child in the direction of Leadenhall Market. The girls knew the child, though not its name, and tried to get the child from the prisoner. They followed him to Leadenhall Market, a distance of half a mile, and saw him carry the child into a coffee-shop there. "Then," said Kelly, "I got a crowd around, and told them, and when prisoner came out I gave him in charge because I thought he wanted to steal the child."—The magistrate told her she had behaved very well.—A police-constable of the City force said that when he heard the girl's story he questioned the prisoner, who said he knew the child's parents and often took the child for a walk. This was denied by the parents. The prisoner, in answer to other questions, said he had been a gold and silver miner, and had travelled all over the world. He should have taken the child back.—The magistrate said it was a strange affair, because it was not clear what the prisoner could have done with such an infant. A jury, however, would have to determine the matter, and he fully committed the prisoner for trial at the Middlesex Sessions.

SUICIDE ON SOUTHWARK BRIDGE.

Mr. George P. Wyatt held an inquest at the Crown Tavern, George-street, Blackfriars-road, relative to the death of William Wheeler, aged 73, lately residing at 89, Weston-street, Bermondsey, who committed suicide by shooting himself on the steps of Southwark Bridge on the 23rd inst. The deceased, who was a clerk, had been unable to follow his employment through illness, and, in consequence, he became involved in pecuniary difficulties. On the evening of the above date, Police-constable Joseph Hughes, 41, M.R., was on duty on Bankside near Southwark Bridge, when he heard a report of firearms. He then found deceased lying on the steps leading from the bridge with a six-chambered revolver beside him. He was bleeding from the right side of the head and died before the arrival of the doctor. A verdict of temporary insanity was returned.

SUPPOSED SHOOTING A SWEETHEART.

A dreamer named Mary McAlpine went walking the other evening with her sweetheart on Prestwick Moor, near Ayr. At four o'clock in the morning the young man brought the girl in an unconscious state to a house on the moor, saying that she had met with an accident. A doctor found her suffering from a bullet wound in the head. The police were summoned, and they found on the young man a loaded revolver, with one chamber having been recently fired. The man declared that the injury was caused by an accident. Both parties were employed at the same establishment, but the young man was to have left to fit a situation in Ardrosson. The young girl lies in a critical condition.

CHOPPING A WIFE AT PIMLICO.

At Westminster Police Court on Thursday, John Allison, 52, general dealer, of 123 New-road, Battersea, was brought up before Mr. Birrell, Q.C. on remand, charged with attempting to murder Miriam, his wife, by cutting her about the head and body with a chopper at the 6th inst.—Mr. W. Doveton Smyth defended.—Since the date mentioned the woman, who was very seriously injured, has been an in-patient of St. George's Hospital, and the prisoner has been from time to time remanded. Mrs. Allison, who was now able for the first time to attend the court, looked weak and ill, and her head was enveloped in surgical bandages. The prisoner is a man of powerful build.—The prosecutrix, who was seated while giving evidence, gave the same address as the accused, 123, New-road, Battersea. She deposed that at ten minutes to nine on the morning of the 6th inst. she was proceeding to the Army and Navy Co-operative Stores manufactory in Ranelagh-road, Pimlico, where she was employed as a shirtmaker. There was a counter-charge against Edward Marsh of having assaulted the wife of the prisoner by kissing her.—The evidence in the two cases showed that the prisoner went up to Mrs. Groves as she stood outside her shop, and, putting his arms round her so as to hold her, he gave her a kiss on the cheek. Mrs. Groves said that she gave him no encouragement. She was not aware he was behind her. It was done against her wish, and she immediately complained to her husband. Then followed the assault by the husband, as to which Edward Marsh deposed that the prisoner Groves and another man attacked him. Mrs. Groves was on the spot and accused him of having kissed her, and though he denied it, the husband attacked him, striking him in the face, blackening his eyes, and causing blood to flow. He gave Groves into custody, and at the station was charged by Mrs. Groves. He denied having assaulted the latter, though several witnesses were called who saw the act.—Mr. Saunders said that he believed the case of Groves, and remarking that Marsh got only what he deserved, discharged Groves and fined Marsh 10s., or seven days.

ATTACK ON GAMEKEEPERS.

At the Maidenhead County Police Court on Thursday, two brickmakers, of Winkfield, named May and Beavis, were remanded on a charge of having on Tuesday night assaulted and beaten one of her Majesty's gamekeepers, named Reid, in Windsor Forest. The accused were, it is stated, in company with other men, and meeting Reid knocked him down, beat him, and kicked him. Another keeper coming to his assistance was also badly ill-treated, and the assailants finished their assault by hurling bricks at the keepers. The latter were much bruised and otherwise injured, Reid sustaining a severe wound in his head.

KISSING ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE.

Edward Graves, 31, a green grocer, of Pimlico-walk, Hoxton, was charged at the Worship-street Police Court on Thursday with assaulting Edward Marsh, a cabinet maker, also of Pimlico-walk. There was a counter-charge against Edward Marsh of having assaulted the wife of the prisoner Groves by kissing her.—The evidence in the two cases showed that the prisoner went up to Mrs. Groves as she stood outside her shop, and, putting his arms round her so as to hold her, he gave her a kiss on the cheek. Mrs. Groves said that she gave him no encouragement. She was not aware he was behind her. It was done against her wish, and she immediately complained to her husband. Then followed the assault by the husband, as to which Edward Marsh deposed that the prisoner Groves and another man attacked him. Mrs. Groves was on the spot and accused him of having kissed her, and though he denied it, the husband attacked him, striking him in the face, blackening his eyes, and causing blood to flow. He gave Groves into custody, and at the station was charged by Mrs. Groves. He denied having assaulted the latter, though several witnesses were called who saw the act.—Mr. Saunders said that he believed the case of Groves, and remarking that Marsh got only what he deserved, discharged Groves and fined Marsh 10s., or seven days.

HOW THE EAST-END IS CROWDED.

During the last three months nearly 2,500 foreign Jews have left Odessa under the expulsion law enacted in the spring of this year, and the exodus steadily continues. Their number has recently been swelled by the emigration of a large number of Russian Jews proper, who have taken advantage of the extended exemption as to age and eligibility for military service. Young Russian Jews not having actually reached their twentieth year now readily receive permission to leave the country. Formerly they did not receive this permission after having reached their seventeenth year. The larger number of these voluntary Jewish emigrants go to America or England. Chiefly of the poor artisan class, not more than one or two per cent. of those who go to England possess any capital on which to commence business in the country of their adoption.

THE EARNINGS OF STREET SINGERS.

Three able-bodied men named Wilson, a labourer; Roberts a brush maker; and Tilley, alias Jones, a porter, all living at a common lodging-house, were charged before the Birmingham stipendiary magistrate with beggary. A police-sergeant saw them begging in Heath-street on Sunday morning, and after watching them for some time he decided to arrest them. As soon as they caught sight of the officer they ceased operations. Wilson had 6s. 2d., Roberts 7s. 7d., and Tilley 10s. 5d. The witness remarked, "You appear to have been doing pretty good business." "Not such a deal," replied Tilley, "considering we have been out three hours."—The prisoners were told that they would not be permitted to go about the streets in such a manner. Unless they gained a livelihood in a proper manner they had better leave the district as expeditiously as possible. They were each fined 1s., and the money was paid.

RAILWAY SERVANTS' CONGRESS.

The attention of the Congress of Railway Servants, which will be opened at Preston next week, will be fully occupied. They have for their consideration a large number of subjects affecting their welfare, amongst which are the following:—Accidents to Railway Servants, the Employers' Liability Bill, the Railway Regulation Bill (introduced by Mr. F. A. Channing, M.P.), the Railway and Canal Traffic Bill, especially as regards the clause giving the Board of Trade power "to order railway companies to furnish such statistics as it may require," the inspection of railways, and the desirability of extending the principle of appointing practical men as inspectors of railways, as has been done in the case of factories, workshops, and mines; returns of overwork on railways, continuous brakes as absolutely necessary for public safety, the eight hours question, and the question of the amalgamation of the English and Scotch railway societies.

GLADSTONISM AND ANARCHY.

Mr. Chamberlain addressed a great meeting on Wednesday evening at Nottingham after an important Unionist conference had been held in that town. He declared that the Unionist policy was the only policy of the Liberal party, and the policy of Mr. Gladstone himself, until in an unhappy moment he accepted the policy of Mr. Parnell and his paymasters, the American Irish. The doctrine now preached by the Gladstonians was one of pure anarchy. He denied that coercion in Ireland was the only alternative to Home Rule, for the Unionists believed in the firm and just administration of the law, with the redress of proved grievances. If Home Rule was desirable for Ireland, let their opponents convince them by argument, for they would not be driven to accept it by the fear of outrage or disorder, or by weariness of the great duty cast upon them of defending the union.

AN EVENTFUL VOYAGE.

The City of New York, which left Sandy Hook at 7.57 a.m. on the 20th inst., arrived at Queenstown at 10.30 on Friday morning, making the passage in seven days twenty-three hours, which is considered good, inasmuch as the starboard engine could only be worked half speed during the entire voyage through a defect of the circulating pump, and was at intervals stopped altogether from the 23rd to the 26th. Strong gales from east, veering to north-east and south-east, accompanied with high cross seas were encountered, during which two of the passengers were knocked down with much violence through a heavy lurch of the ship. One of them received serious injuries, his ribs being fractured, whilst the other was much disfigured about the face. During the commotion another passenger became insane, and had to be forced into a strait jacket.

THE SHOOTING CASE AT WEST BROMWICH.

George O'Brien was charged, on remand, at West Bromwich on Friday, with shooting at George Henry Jackson, with intent to murder, on the 22nd of August. Both Jackson and Miss Watts, who was with Jackson at the time, now declared that they were positive as to the prisoner's identity. It was a moonlight night, and the young man had a good opportunity of seeing him. Dr. Parkes described the bullet wound received by Jackson, and expressed the opinion that the shot was aimed at his head. Evidence was given to the effect that the prisoner had tried previously to induce some men to stop the Irish mail, and to shoot the men on the mail cart passing through West Bromwich, but that the men declined. Counsel for the prisoner proposed to reserve his defence, but the prisoner insisted on witnesses being called, and attempted to prove an alibi. After hearing several witnesses, the bench committed the prisoner for trial.

Mr. Peter B. Harris and two friends, Messrs. A. Stevenson and H. Evans, fishing with W. Hone at Staines, on Tuesday, the 23rd inst., took eight dozen roach and about twelve dozen gudgeon. The water was very low and clear.

BURGLARY AT KINGSTON.

William Gilbert, 21, described as a tailor, of no fixed abode, was charged at Kingston-on-Thames Borough Police Court with breaking and entering the Cricketers' Public-house, Fairfield, Kingston, and stealing therein one tin cash-box, one pair of gold sleeve links, and 22s. 1s. in gold and silver. —Eunice Nott, wife of the landlord, said that she placed the cash-box, containing the gold sleeve links and money mentioned in the charge, in the safe beside the bed in her room, on the night of the 13th September. In the morning, when she got up, it was missing. The key of the box was in her husband's trouser pocket, and that also was gone.—Fanny Spencer, a married woman, living at 8, Eureka-road, Norbiton, said she was standing outside the Cricketers' public-house on the evening of the 13th, and she saw the prisoner outside looking in the windows in a suspicious manner.—The Prisoner: I was not. I was looking inside to see if I could see my mate.—Detective-constable A. Fuller stated that on the afternoon of the 22nd instant, about three o'clock, he arrested the prisoner at Camberwell Police Station, where he had been detained. He conveyed the prisoner to Kingston, where he was identified and charged. The prisoner was remanded.

AN UNMITIGATED SCOUNDREL.